Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

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Established in 1869 ...government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1 50 per Year.

An Evening Blaze!

Governor Beaver's House on Lamb Street Burned.

On Monday evening, as the writer was preparing to retire that most alarming of all cries, Fire,' was heard. On rushing out it was discovered that the house, then unoccupied, located on the southeast corner of Lamb and Ridge streets and owned by Gov. Beaver, was on fire, the blaze just breaking out through the roof. Inside of two minutes an alarm was sounded but, owing to the fact that so many people got the alarm mixed up with the fire on the mountain, it was fully ten minutes before any hose companies had arrived and were ready to go to work. By this time the entire roof was one sheet of flame. Fortunately, the wind was not high and willing hands with buckets of water were able to keep the fire from catching the house adjoining, belonging to A. J. Cruse, and occupied by Mr. Robert Miller.

When the hose companies did have their hose in condition it was too high up and the force was too little to be of much account. Everybody was clamoring for the steamer and it did indeed seem a fit time to try its advantages but it was just one half hour from the time the fire broke out until the first stream from the steamer began to play, and by this time the entire second story of the building was in flames. And even then the service of the steamer was of little account for some time owing to the continual breaking of the old hose, which compelled cessation until a new piece could be put in.

It was almost twelve o'clock before the fire was entirely extinguished and the people of that neighborhood could go to bed with any feeling of security, and by that time the main part of the house had been entirely gutted.

The burning of this house was a plain case of incendiarism, as two men were seen coming out of the house and running down Ridge to Howard street not two minutes before the fire was discovered. Just who the men were no one seems to know as they were either strangers or someone in disguise. The loss will be about fifteen hundred dollars.

FIRE REFLECTIONS.

Only one drunk man was seen all evening and that fellow is never responsible for what he does.

About two thousand people, it seems, climbed Bunker Hill to watch the fire, the biggest crowd ever seen there.

Mr. Robert Miller desires to extend thanks to all firemen and friends who were so ready and willing to assist himself and family had occasion so demanded.

Fireman John Knicely had the misfortune to receive a full dash of water fair in the eye from the nozzle of one of the steamer hose which injured him quite seriously, though it is to be hoped not bad enough to cause loss of sight of that eye. He was at once taken to Dr. Hoy's for proper treatment.

One lesson to be learned from Monday night's blaze is that of the old hose now in use are rather dangerous to depend on. They are always breaking and an entire town might be reduced to ashes for just such a cause. Better buy new hose that all can depend on than to fool around with this old.

General Beaver wishes, through the columns of the NEWS, to congratulate the fire companies for their promptness and efficiency in responding to the alarm of fire last evening and to congratulate the "Logans" upon the successful working of their new "steamer." It is a great satisfaction to the community to have had the fire confined within such narrow limits.

Another thing is the time it took to bring the steamer into action. Just one half hour from time the fire was discovered until the steamer began to play. If a fire started in the business portion of the town and a strong wind was blowing, two squares could burn in that length of time. Evidently the steamer boys need considerable practice or else the new steamer is sadly lacking in those qualities most necessary—a quicker getter up of steam.

The Tax and Road Bills

Representative John H. McCormick, of near the College, was in town on Saturday while on his way home from Harrisburg. Mr. McCormick is a first rate fellow besides only failing being a democrat, though we must admit that even that did not stand in his way last fall. John says that times are pretty lively now in the legislative halls the season for introducing bills being about over and real down work being the order of the day. In regard to the road bill and tax bill he thinks that both will pass but by the time they do will be so amended as to be little change from the present. As to the road bill the only difference will be the payment of tax in money instead of being privileged to work it out. From the tax bill most all the obnoxious passages either have been or will be stricken out and the result will be a benefit to the farmer over the present system of taxation. We hope Mr. McCormick is right but are afraid he sees through the glass darkly.

State College Appropriations

Owing to certain circumstances, it has for some time been feared that the State would not grant an appropriation for State College this year, but the REPUBLICAN has pretty good authority for saying that it will. The Legislative Investigating committee, of which Wherry is chairman and Holt a member, and which visited the College about two weeks ago reported very favorably, almost flatteringly, and recommend an appropriation. The Senate committee will visit the College some time this week. Senator Mœk is on this committee and several others are known to be favorable to the College and, though the amount has not yet been named, it is known that an appropriation will be reported and recommended.

Affecting Bellefonte.

The present strike in the coke and the threatened strike in the coal regions are interfering seriously with Bellefonte industries. The furnace companies, if ready, could not resume operations under the present existing circumstances, owing to the uncertainty of their being able to obtain a sufficient supply of coke. To run the Valentine furnace it would require 150 tons of coke per day in addition to an immense quantity of coal and they cannot afford to start up on an uncertainty and risk having their coal and coke supply suddenly cut off. For this reason Bellefonters should hope for a speedy and amicable settlement of all trouble in the mining regions.

Judge Furst's Narrow Escape.

On Saturday Judge Furst drove down to his farm, about two miles east of Bellefonte, and while there was attempting to move a large oak ladder when by some mishap the men lost their control of the same and it fell to the ground, in its descent striking Judge Furst on the right arm and knocking him down. The Judge was not seriously injured but the escape was miraculous for had the ladder fallen a little more to the left it would have struck him on the head which might have caused instant death.

Court Cullings.

Cases Heard and Decided--Little of Interest Transpiring.

When court convened on Monday afternoon the grand jury had not ye reported any bills, and the case of Witmer vs. Buffalo Run railroad was taken up. This case was an action to recover the value of a cow killed on the railroad in March, 1890. Owing to a misconstruction of the act of Assembly under which the case was brought, and being convinced they could not recover the plaintiffs suffered a voluntary non suit.

The next case taken up was that of Commonwealth vs. Henry Keen and Annie Keen, for assault and battery. As Annie Keen was unable to be present the jury was sworn and the case against Henry Keen alone was taken up. Lizzie Keen, the daughter of Henry Keen, was the prosecutrix. The readers of the REPUBLICAN will remember this as a case growing out of an incident recorded at the time it happened last December. It was that of Deputy Sheriff Wilson having gone to the home of Keen to recover some goods under a writ of replevin issued out of this court for the recovery of said goods which it was alleged belonged to Ida Keen, sister of Lizzie. The jury, after being out but a short time, returned a verdict of guilty in manner and form as indicted.

The next case called was that of Commonwealth vs. Foster Fannan, a case of assault and battery, brought at the instance of Harry Burns. The assault was the outgrowth of a dispute over the ownership of a certain bridle, which Fannan claimed to be his and which he found in George Lutz's barn, for whom Harry Burns was working. Fannan wanted to take the bridle and Burns objected hence the dispute. The evidence was not all in when court adjourned Monday.

TUESDAY MORNING SESSION.

On the convening of court Henry Keen was called forward and sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and costs of prosecution.

The bridle case was then concluded. Very little additional testimony was offered. Five minute speeches were allowed, after which the Court charged the jury and they retired only being out a little while when they returned a verdict of guilty as indicted.

James Page was called and plead guilty to f. and b. and was given the usual sentence by the Court. Not being able to furnish the wherewithal he was escorted up to Fort Ishler.

The case of Commonwealth vs. James Ross, another f. and b. case was called. The defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to $100 fine and the usual sentence. Fianna Colpetzer plead guilty to adultry and was sentenced to 6 months imprisonment.

Gertrude Quick plead guilty to the charge of lewdness and was sentenced to pay a fine of one dollar and six months in jail.

In the case of Commonwealth vs. Herbert Showers, William Weaver and Harry Royer, for malicious mischief, a suit brought at the instance of David Solt, of Zion, against the young men who participated in a serenade at the marriage of his daughter, the grand jury ignored the bill and put the costs on the prosecutor.

The entire afternoon session of court was taken up with the case of the Commonwealth vs. P. B. Schwartz, for forgery, brought at the instance of one Robert Confer, from whom Schwartz had rented land on the shares, Confer accused the plaintiff of having maliciously signed his (Confer's) name to a contract that he had never seen. About a score of witnesses were called pro and con, and the case went to the jury about five o'clock. They were only out a little while but when a verdict was reached court had adjourned until this morning.

The grand jury completed its work and was discharged on Tuesday afternoon. Their report in substance is about as follows:

REPORT OF THE GRAND JURY.

We beg leave to report that we have visited and inspected the county building, and find the locks at the jail worn out and insecure, and recommend that the commissioners at once replace the old locks with new and secure ones. We find the gates in fence in front of jail, the grate in the kitchen range, the roof on the watch hall and the cess pool in jail yard need repairing, and recommend that the commissioners at once make such repairs as necessary.

We would also call attention to the water closet in rear of court house, as it is in our opinion a nuisance in its present condition and should be removed and replaced by one more suitable for the place.

We find the office rooms in court house in a fair condition.

We beg leave further to recommend the provision of a room for the accommodation and comfort of female witnesses obliged to attend court. W. B. MINGLE, Foreman.

WEDNESDAY MORNING'S SESSION.

On the convening of court this morning the jury in the case of Commonwealth vs. P. B. Schwartz and wife returned a sealed verdict of guilty against P. B. Schwartz and not guilty against Mrs. Schwartz.

Dr. Hibler, D. F. Fortney and J. W. Gephart, Esqs., were appointed a commissioner in lunacy to examine into the sanity of one Alex. Grimes, who pleaded guilty to the charge of setting fire to woods.

In the case of Commonwealth vs. Charles and Ceaser Laforte, charged with putting obstruction on the railroad track, out near Osceola. On a motion of the dictrict attorney a *nolle pros* was entered on condition that the defendants pay the cost.

This completed the list of criminal cases when the civil list for this week was taken up.

COURT NOTES.

Mr. W. B. Mingle is foreman of the grand jury.

Mr. Condon, court reporter in the Cambria and Blair judicial districts, is reporting court in Bellefonte this week.

The present seems to be the noisiest grand jury polled for some time. But noisy as they are the men seem to get through their work pretty rapidly.

Court crier Galbraith is not able to be in constant attendance upon this session of court. Mr. Galbraith has been ailing for several weeks and is still quite feeble, and His Honor told him not to confine himself to the court room. In this respect we might mention that Mr. Galbraith has been janitor and court crier for the past thirty years and during that time he has been in constant attendance upon every session of court. He has seen young attorneys grow old and wise and old lawyers go down to the grave and of Mr. G. can it be said that no man hath more or warmer friends among the members of the Centre county bar than just he. Almost 81 years of age, he is a patriarch in the service, and should soon be retired on a pension.

The venerable Mr. and Mrs S. T. Shugert, who spent the past winter in Harrisburg, returned to their home in Bellefonte on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Shugert had been seriously ill a few weeks ago but is now so far recovered as to be able to come home.

FOURTH OF JULY

A MOVEMENT NOW ON FOOT TO HAVE A BIG TIME.

A movement is now being started to get up a big time for the Fourth of July. It is probable that a meeting will be called for some evening this week at which the purpose will be clearly defined and arrangements will be made to give bellefonters, and people of the surrounding community, one of the biggest times they have had since the Firemen's Convention almost ten years ago. Now let every patriotic citizen step forward and put his shoulder to the wheel and let Bellefonte have an old-time celebration, one that will bring people to the town instead of sending them away to celebrate in other places. Whoop 'er up! Let the eagle scream.

NO CASE AGAINST THEM.

FRANK CHARLES AND CRAIG CROSSMIRE DISCHARGED.

In open court this morning district attorney Meyer pet tioned the Court for the discharge of Frank Charles and Craig Crossmire, the two young men of Milesburg, who were arrested for train wrecking and were in jail awaiting trial for same. In this case the Commonwealth was unable to obtain any criminating evidence against the young men and hence Mr. Meyer asked for their discharge without ever sending a bill of indictment to the grand jury. The young men were immediately ordered discharged by the court, which the Sheriff accordingly done.

Our Prophet is Enterprise

The only newspaper in Central Pennsylvania that can afford the luxury of having an unerring prophet attached regularly to its editorial staff is the Bellefonte NEWS. It claims in its own columns, very modestly, that "it not only tells what has happened but also chronicles what will happen." Lucky paper! If we could only hire a prophet how we would peer into futurity and give our readers the benefit of our vast observations.—Renovo *News*.

Our Renovo contemporary should not speak such flattering words in such a sarcastic manner. The NEWS aims not to be a prophet, and what our Renovo brother so terms is nothing more nor less than enterprise. It has always been our aim and object to print the news and the news only whether it be of an event which transpired last night or of something which would transpire in the future. In this respect it can be said, without pretence to boasting or fear of contradiction, the NEWS has been eminently successful. It seldom prints an item that is stale or out of date and its "prophecies" of future events are always fulfilled because there is no guess work used in the selection of our matter but all is written from positive information from reliable sources.

Decoration Day.

Only about one month intervenes until that hallowed and patriotic 30th of May—Decoration Day—will be with us once more. As usual, we suppose, the only way Bellefonte will celebrate the day will be to suspend all business, keep quiet all forenoon, make a little display in the afternoon and decorate the soldiers graves in Union cemetery. As this programme is rather limited it behooves those who have matters in charge to furnish a celebrated speaker to deliver the customary oration in order that the ceremonies may be made as interestieg as possible. And who will that speaker be?

And now while ruminating over who Bellefonte's Decoration Day orator will be why not speculate as to how many places Bellefonte can furnish with speakers. It is said that Clement Dale and W.I. Swoope, Esqs., have already been engaged so that cuts them off the list. General Hastings might go to Ohio, General Beaver to Washington Judge Furst to Huntingdon, Judge Orvis to Lock Haven, D S. Keller to Harrisburg, John G. Love to Stormstown W. E. Gray to Benore, Fortney to his district down Bald Eagle, Schofield to Snow Shoe, Doc. Pettingill to Roopsburg, J. A. Fiedler to Shamokin, John Alexander to State College, John Blanchard to Philipsburg. Calvin Montgomery Bower to Pennsvalley, Heinle to Pleasant Gap, Spangler to Hastings, and then have timber enough left to supply Italy if she is prompt in sending in her orders

A Good Appointment.

We are glad to hear that Lawrence L. Brown, who has now large coal mining interests in the Broad Top region, has recently been tendered a position as special agent of the Interior Department, the office coming to Mr. Brown as it does, unsolicited on his part. We understand he has decided to accept it temporarily. The immediate duties of the office will cause him to visit the leading blast furnaces and rolling mills of Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Alabama. His family expects to spend the summer in Bellefonte. Mr. Brown enters upon his duties of the office at once, but is now detained in Philipsburg by the dangerous illness of Mrs. Brown, who has been in that place during the past two or three weeks visiting Mrs. Wm. P. Duncan.

Blaine Not a Candidate.

The announcement is made by a newspaper in which the President's son is interested—"FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER"—this week, that Mr. Blaine is not a candidate for the Presidency. LESLIE'S has pictures of the celebrated ostrich-farm in Calfornia; of President Harrison's tour; of a recent fulldress Children's Carnival in New York; of the great cattle sale of Senator McPherson; of Secretary Foster's visit to New York, and a magnificent frontispiece showing the capture of a runaway in Central Park. Get it of your newsdealer.

What They Say.

The Bellefonte DAILY NEWS completed its eleventh year last Tuesday. It is a first rate local paper. Accept our congratulations.—Tyrone *Herald*.

The Bellefonte DAILY NEWS has entered upon its twelfth year. We are a fond admirer of the NEWS, and read it with pleasure every day. It is a splendid little daily, and the people of Bellefonte ought to be proud of it and give it a generous patronage.—Philipsburg *Journal*.

Glass works Closed Down.

Owing to some little difficulty on the part of the men, and also the low price of glass, the glass works in this place were closed down on Friday for the summer season. This is about two months earlier than the general time of closing down. It is really to bad that another of Bellefonte's industrial establishments has closed for the time being, and now it is to be hoped the two furnaces will be prompt in starting up.

Back from the West.

We have been reliably informed that Mr. A. Sternberg and family, except his two oldest sons, Paul and Max., have returned from the west and are now with their daughter at Allentown. They will likely return to Bellefonte. Thus it is that all the glittering reports coming from the west are not gold by any means.

MANY years practice have given C. A Snow & Co., Solicitors of Patents, at Washington, D. C., unsurpassed success in obtaining patents for all classes of inventions. They make a specialty of rejected cases, and have secured the allowance of many patents that had been previously rejected. Their advertisement in another column will be of interest to inventors, patentees, manufacturers and all those who have anything to do with patents.

A GREAT INDUSTRIAL CENTER.

Squalid street after squalid street,
Endless rows of them, each the same.
Black dust under your weary feet,
Dust upon every face you meet.
Dust in their hearts too—or so it seems;
Dust in the place of dreams.

The beautiful springtime thrills and thrives;
But here men hardly have heard her name.
Work is the end and aim of their lives—
Work, work, work, for children and wives.
Work for a life which, when it is won,
Is the saddest thing 'neath the sun.

Work—one dark incessant round
In black, dull w[illegible]—out of the light;
Work, that o[illegible] abound;
Work, that deli[illegible] for them may be found.
Work without [illegible], without pause, without
cease,
That only in death can cease.

Brothers who live glad lives in the sun,
What of these men, at work in the night?
God will ask you, What have ye done?
Their lives be required of you—every one.
Ye who were glad, and who liked life well,
While they did your work—in hell.

—[London Weekly Dispatch.

KING GIACOMO'S BRIDE.

On the steps of a palace quite near the famous Rialto, or Grand Canal, now one of the most notable palaces in all Venice, listlessly stood a sad faced, shabby young man, while just overhead a little girl of some dozen years leaned across the gayly trimmed balcony, both watching the gondolas as they plied up and down, the beautiful streets of the city.

It was the day of Saint Mark's, one of the gayest holidays in Venice. The girl had but just emerged from the convent walls at Padua, and, like a bird let loose, was in her merriest mood. Amused at the unusual solemnity of the brown faced youth, who seemed to be solitary and alone in the midst of such festive cheer, and seeing him the butt of some disagreeable, teasing boys, she threw him a shower of bonbons, asking her brother, who stood by, how he thought the lads could so torment a stranger.

"Boys were very ill mannered," he said; "but see, sister, he is able to defend himself, for he gives taunt for taunt; so don't distress yourself. He is of age, and is fully capable of parrying attacks."

They little thought, as they talked, that this stranger youth was the representative of a lordly house, a young prince, and no beggar, who had been banished from his father's court at Cyprus—not only that, but persecuted by a cruel mother, and without money or friends, and in deep despondency had wandered to Venice, a very poor place for one who knew nothing of work even in prosperous days, and especially so for a royal prince who would not work!

Goaded to vengeance, after standing at bay for awhile, and maddened by the restless throng of boys, the young man flourished a stiletto over his head, and at length it became fighting in real earnest.

In the very heat of the strife the door of the palace opened, and a sweet faced girl peered out defiantly, much surprising his tormentors.

"Boys of Venice, shame on you to treat a stranger so! The very fisher lads could show you better manners!"

Taken aback by these sharp words from the daughter of one so august and of such wealth as Marco Conaro, they quickly scattered, perhaps more quickly as they saw coming up the Grand Canal a gorgeous gondola filled with young men who had charge of all this brilliant display.

Prince Giacomo—for this was the name of the young man—as the piazza was speedily cleared, raised his hat to the girl, as if to offer his thanks, seeing for the first time the interest in her face, as well as the sweetness of it, and followed the multitude.

Time went on. It was but two years before the mother and the old king were gathered to their fathers, and the beggarly prince became king of Cyprus, then a most desirable possession, and one that Venice courted. Many Venetians owned land there, among them Marco Conaro, the father of the young girl, Catarina.

Her uncle, Andrea, went to inspect her father's land often in his stead, his possessions being so large, and became in his frequent visits very friendly with the new king. Glorying in Venice and her charms, he talked much about them and of Catarina, his pet.

"You should see her. She's the loveliest girl in all Venice," he said. "I can show you her picture, but it doesn't do her justice. Can you realize that she is but 14?"

As the king took it in hand he started back in surprise.

"Why is the face so familiar?" he asked. "Ah, I have it! I know her—I know that young girl!"

He had fallen desperately in love with the picture even before that discovery was made.

"You know her, sire? I think not," answered Andrea, astonished.

"I do—by my honor, I do," said the king. "She is the brave maiden who, in my poverty and loneliness, when, like an imbecile, I was crushed by disaster, defended me on the Grand Canal at Venice, for which I owe her lasting gratitude," bowing and smiling at the picture as he spoke, as if he were really addressing the living Catarina.

Pleased with the recital, Andrea assured Giacomo of her great worth and cleverness.

"But there are many fair daughters in Venice, and Catarina is very young—only a child. You must seek other maidens, sire," he said, seeing the interest the king evinced.

But he did not hear the inward resolve which was something like this: "I am my own master. I must see Catarina and perchance I shall make her queen."

Full of this matrimonial project, an ambassador was dispatched to Venice, soliciting an alliance with the great republic, and asking the hand of some high born maiden for King Giacomo. But secret instructions, you may be sure, were given him whom to choose.

So the courier came to Venice, and it was decided that on a certain day one of the fairest daughters from each of the patrician families of the city should meet in the ducal palace, in order that the ambassador might select a wife fitting for his royal master.

The day came, and the great council hall was one mass of color. The splendid dresses of the ladies, the scarlet robes of the high officials of the republic, the vestments of the grand old doge as he sat in state upon his massive throne, and the gorgeous array of the 72 candidates for the king's choice, all puffed and powdered, and standing upon their high heeled shoes, tall and stately, made a grand picture.

There was but one in that gay assembly who was simply dressed, and completely oblivious to all around her. Very young she was, and very beautiful as well, with her golden hair and queenly bearing. While all the others were anxious and expectant she was calm and unconcerned, as she remembered the poor young man of Saint Mark's Day, contrasting him with the present king hunting for a bride. And she smiled as she thought.

Well, the time had arrived for the ambassador to enter the hall. Grim and stately he came in with his attendant retinue. Kneeling before the doge, he presented the petition of his master, and asked friendship with Venice.

Waving his hand with the grave air of authority, the old man said:

"Here are the very fairest and noblest of our maidens. Make your choice, and it will be our pleasure to bestow the one you may select upon our good King Cyprus as befits his station and the dignity of Venice."

So passing from one to another, with here a word and there a compliment for beauty of form or face, for elegance in dress, the ambassador suddenly stopped before the childlike figure, dressed in simplest white, perhaps the least attractive in all that youthful bevy, as far as elegance of attire went.

"Are you the daughter of Marco Conaro, the princely merchant of Merceria?" he asked.

"I am, my lord," the girl replied.

"My master, the king, greets you through me. He bids you know that he has never forgotten the day you defended so bravely his rights, and he invites you to share with him the throne of Cyprus. Do you approve his wish?"

Bowing low, and blushing deeply, she replied:

"It will be as my father says; his will is mine."

Taking her hand he led her through that vast assembly and proudly presented her to the doge.

"If it please you and her father, Catarina, the daughter of Marco Conaro, is our future queen!"

The 72 defeated maidens stood abashed. "What a ridiculous choice for a king to make!" thought they. But they said not a word.

What a ceremonial it was when the gray haired old doge formally adopted her as a daughter of the republic, her marriage portion alone being 100,000 ducats!

Giacomo's representative stood before the altar as his personal friend, and he was married by proxy to the young Venetian girl, the doge giving her away. And amid shouts and music and flying banners Catarina was solemnly declared queen.

Grand were the pageants that followed. Everything was ablaze with color and decoration. Softest carpets covered the water steps, at the foot of which waited one of the most beautiful boats for their reception—the state gondola of Venice, a mass of golden decoration. Velvet hangings of crimson and purple hung from its sides, and banners gleamed everywhere. The oars were made of silver and gold, and the rowers were dressed in silver and blue. Upon the upper deck was arranged a velvet covered throne in blue, and a chair of state by its side in gold.

The doge himself led Catarina, in her bridal dress covered with choicest pearls, to the boat, where they were seated amid music and banners. Thus the bridal train floated down the Grand Canal, to the quaint old town where King Giacomo met his bride.

For five happy years all went well, then the king, never strong, sickened and died. After her husband's death Catarina abdicated in favor of the republic, and went back to Venice, always retaining her title of Queen of Cyprus.

Her home was a noble domain, the home of poetry and of the art, perhaps more refined and cultured than any in Venice.

The old palace where Catarina spent her childhood days and where Giacomo first met her, is now only a pawnbroker's shop.

So bright hearted a girl, you may be sure, died a strong, self reliant woman, and the story of her life has given to us a lesson of loyalty and charity which outlives all other tribute.

Never Again.

Miss Vixen—I am almost positive Fred Hathway intends proposing to me to-night, mamma.

Mrs. Vixen—What makes you think so, my dear.

Miss Vixen—He acted so mysterious when I met him on the street this morning.

Mrs. Vixen—Mysterious? How?

Miss Vixen—Why, when I met him he blushed and stammered like a silly schoolgirl, and finally blurted out that he would like to see me alone this evening. He makes me very ennui.

Mrs. Vixen—Well, do you intend to see him.

Miss Vixen—Oh, yes; I'll see him. But you mark my words, if he proposes to me to-night he'll never propose to another girl if he lives to be 100.

Mrs. Vixen—I hope you won't decline his offer insultingly.

Miss Vixen—No; I'll accept him.—[Epoch.

Mrs. Blifkins (time, midnight)—or-Horrs! Husband! Husband! I hear someone burrowing through the wall. Mr. Blifkins—Well, well! It must be that book agent. I knew we'd all be in bed by 11 o'clock and I told him to call at half-past.—[Good News.

A LITTLE WOMAN.

Perhaps you never knew her. She
Was only known to those who love her
And still revere her memory—
Pure as the stars that shine above her.

By God's strange providence bereft
Of father, mother, sisters, brothers,
And homeless, friendless, joyless left,
She freely gave her life for others.

Of grief she had we could not tell—
We dared not ask, we never knew it;
Her heart was like a hidden well—
Deep, sealed, and only God saw through it.

On errands sweet with mercy swift
She moved, her face of joy the token;
Her willing hands the weight would lift
From many a heart despairing, broken.

In weal and woe, in calm and storm,
Smiling she trod the path of duty;
Not beautiful in face or form,
For in her life was all the beauty.

Did any weep? She wept with them;
Did any fall? She comfort gave them;
And when the whole world would condemn
She stretched a woman's hand to save them.

And many a sweet "God bless her!" came
From the tender touch made human,
And lips all trembling, breathed her name,
And said: "God bless that little woman."

—[E. L. Stanton.

AN INCIDENT OF WAR.

BY AN ENGLISHMAN.

The war which I refer to was not one of those which we have lately had upon our hands, but that which a few years ago raged so long, so fiercely, between the Northern and Southern States of America. It was my fortune to serve on the medical staff with a portion of the Northern army during most of that terrible struggle; and it is needless to say that many personal incidents came under my notice, which will never leave my memory. Not one of them, however, made so painful an impression upon me as that which I am about to describe.

Towards noon on the day after one of the fiercest battles of the war, a young soldier was brought in from the battle field, where by some mischance he had been overlooked and abandoned, while comrades of his far less grievously wounded than he, had been sheltered and tended before nightfall. The poor fellow had lain all night and during the long scorching hours of the morning, amid heaps of dead, both men and horses, suffering from the loss of an arm, and other wounds. An army surgeon is not as a rule a man prone to undue sentiment or to feminine softness at the sight of physical suffering; I am not conscious of any weakness that makes me an exception in this particular. There was, however, in this youth's expression of countenance something which struck me irresistibly, and with the strong glance of his large bright eye, fixed my attention and awakened my eager interest. He was a slender youth, tall, yet gracefully made, with a head which, as the novelist phrases it, would bring ecstasy to the soul of a sculptor; and every feature molded to the true type of manly beauty. A single glance gave me this summary outline of my patient before I had time to ascertain the nature or extent of his injuries. A very brief examination soon told me that the life which for hours had been ebbing so painfully away, was well nigh spent; and he must have read the awful truth in my face, for he whispered to me faintly and said as I rose: "Is there, then, no hope?"

Alas! there was no hope; but I had not speech to tell him so; for something was rising into my throat and choking me, and a moisture in my eyes was blinding me; and the only reply I could give him was a shake of my head. The brave spirit which had nerved him through the fight had kept him up till now; but now, when the dismal truth had broken upon him, there passed over his pallid face a look of mingled disappointment and resignation which it was painful beyond expression to witness. I lost no time in giving him such surgical aid as his desperate condition called for and his waning strength could bear. I had hardly done so when an unexpected voice addressed him: "My own dear boy! my brave heroic boy!" The tone was of cheery encouragement, yet feebly disguising the woe of a breaking heart; for it was his mother's voice that spoke, and her lips that kissed his fevered brow. Gently she turned back his disordered and blood stained locks, dissembling with evident effort the mother's anguish lest she should add another sorrow to the pangs of his dying hour.

"My mother!" he cried with almost frantic delight. "Is it you, my mother! How came you here? Is it you, or am I dreaming?"—and as he spoke he threw his only remaining arm around her neck, and kissed her with all the rapture of a child. "Thank God!" he continued in snatches, as his failing strength allowed him—"thank God for this blessed joy, that I see your face once more, my mother. All last night, as I lay amid the dreadful sights around me, I prayed that I might look once more upon your face, my sweetest mother, once more hear your voice. I seemed to pray in vain, yet still I prayed."

"My poor, poor boy," she said; "a curse upon the hand that has brought you to this!" and her tears at length broke from her control.

To the amazement of all, there appeared to be something in this exclamation of his mother that stimulated the dying youth to a final effort of speech and motion. He half raised himself from his bed, and with that unaccountable energy which sometimes marks the closing moments of life, he said: "No, no! don't say that. Don't say accurst. You know not the words you are speaking. Oh!" he cried after a moment's pause, "how shall I tell her the horrible tale? How can I smite her down with such a blow, at such an hour?" and he fell back exhausted upon his pillow. The effort had been too much for him, and for some moments we doubted if the spirit had not fled. It was only a passing weakness, however, and before long he rallied again. Again he spoke, but with a kind of dreamy half consciousness; at one moment gazing into his mother's eyes, at another seemingly forgetful of her presence.

"Truly it was a bloody field," he said. "I had been in several hard fought fights, before, but they were all children's pastimes compared with that of yesterday. No sooner had we come in sight of the enemy, than the ringing voice of the general was heard: 'At them, my boys, and do your duty!' What happened after that I know not. Know not, do I say? Oh, would it were true that I knew not! Begrimed with dust, each man was confronted with his own individual foe; and if there be fighting among fiends, then surely did our fighting resemble theirs. I was myself wounded, when a fair haired man bore down upon me from the opposing line, if line it could then be called, and I received his headlong onset with a terrific bayonet thrust, and as he fell I thought of Cain, and of that deed which has made the name of Cain a name of malediction for ever. I know not why, but I felt myself to halt in the midst of the melee, to kneel beside that fair haired man and look at him. I turned him over, and looked upon his face—his dear, dead face. Ah! mother, it was—it was my brother's face, and my own arm had slain him!"

The scene at that moment it would not be easy to describe. In an instant the weeping mother's tears were dry and her face became passionless as marble. My own emotion, which I have already acknowledged, I took no pains to conceal. Rough, hard favored soldiers standing by listened with bated breath to this more than tragic narrative, while big tear drops welled from their eyes unchecked and undisguised.

"Yes," he continued, soliloquising, "my own arm had slain him. Dear, darling brother Fred! I laid my face upon his, and it was cold—that face which in our boyhood seemed but the mirror of my own; ever near me—at home, at school, at meat, and at play—which laughed when I was glad, and wept when I was sorrowful. Oh, would we both had died in those fresh bright days of innocence. I kissed his pallid lips; I looked into his eyes, but in them was no responsive glance. He was dead. I had slain him! The very thought was a burning madness in my brain. I heeded not the carnage around me. I thought not of my own wounds. I even knew not when my arm was gone. Oh, the arm that had done such a deed deserved to perish. Forgive me. Oh! my brother! How gladly would I give my life to bring back thine again! Stay, friends; do not shut out the blessed light. Let in the light. I can not see my dear mother—Fred, sweet brother, put up your sword, and let us play with flowers once more upon this pleasant grass."

And so he passed away—to join his brother, let us hope, in a land where bloom the flowers that never fade, where strifes and wars are unknown, and where the mysteries and misunderstandings of our present state are dispelled by the light that never dies.

Reverence for the childless mother's grief, as well as the many voiced call of duty, prevented my making at the moment the inquiries which thronged my mind both as to the history of this strangely sorrow smitten family, and the means by which the poor mother had come to know of her son's condition and whereabouts. I have often since tried to trace her; but the search has always been fruitless. They certainly belonged to the better class of society; and I think it likewise certain that they were Southerners. The younger brother—which I took him to be—whose sad narrative is here given, had probably resided for some time in the North, and becoming imbued with the sentiments and opinions which charged the atmosphere around him, found himself eventually in the ranks. In a word, I look upon the whole episode as one of those awful coincidences of fate which are generally thought to take place only in the pages of romance, but which a pretty wide experience has taught me to believe are by no means infrequent among the unrecorded realities of life.

An Abused Language.

It is curious to note what vulgarisms creep into the American language, even the language spoken by well educated, not to say cultured people. Just at present the ear is harrowed by a phrase, or rather a word, much used by our belles who assist afternoon hostesses at that function called a "tea." "My dear," says one girl to another, "I'm invited to pour for Mrs. Commonwealth next Wednesday." "Oh, are you? Well, she asked me to turn, but I had another engagement." Heavens and earth, I thought, what is the meaning of "pour" and "turn?" It was some time before the verbs and their implied noun made a connection in my brain, and then the desire to stand these young women in a corner was so intense I retired to avoid a demonstration. The century has indeed grown old and lazy where the tongue finds so small a word as "tea" difficult of utterance. To pour tea is about as simple a phrase as can be spoken, and to drop the final word tea is to render it intolerably vulgar. The custom at large afternoon receptions here of having two good looking girls perform this service, generally imposed on servants in well appointed houses in London, is thoroughly American, and so, too, is the abominable fault which has grown out of it.—[Boston Herald.

Kerosene Emulsion.

There is a difference between kerosene and kerosene emulsion in their effects on plants. The emulsion is an excellent insecticide, and also harmless to animals and plants. To make the emulsion cut up half a pound of hard soap and let it boil in one gallon of water. When boiling add two gallons of kerosene, but first remove the vessel from the fire to guard against danger. Churn the mixture, and a jelly will result, which will dissolve in water without the kerosene rising to the top of the water. The emulsion as recommended will answer for 25 gallons of water.

Hostess (to visitor, a Frenchman)—M. Dubois, do you like animals? M. Dubois—Yes, yes, madame! I like all ze animals, ze dog, ze cat, ze horse—en fin, anysing zat is beastly.—[Chicago News.

HOW JOSH KEPT HOUSE.

"Hang it all, Marier, I'm sick an' tired of this everlasting palaverin' about women's work never bein' done, an' sich nonsense! I'm blamed if I see why a right smart woman can't git her work done, an' have an easy time of it half of her time. Now, if I was a woman, I'd have some spunk about me, an' I'd do like——"

"Now, Josh Phlatkins, you needn't go about tellin' me how your mother used to do, an' all that, 'cause I've heard the old lady say herself them very same words, as is, 'A woman's work is never done tell she's in her grave.'"

"Well, anyhow, Marier, I'm mighty sure that if I was a woman I could do your work an' have a good, easy time every day of my life."

"I s'pose then, Josh, you wouldn't mind tryin' it a while, bein' a man?" asked the wife, pausing in washing the breakfast dishes, and glancing cynically to where her spouse sat smoking a corncob pipe, and looking through a last month's *Farmer's Tribune*.

"Eh?" asked Josh, looking up.

She repeated her question.

"I've thought of that same thing myself," he replied, "only I didn't know how you could git along with my work."

"Oh, you needn't worry yourself 'bout that, Josh. I kin do your work if you'll do mine."

Mrs. Phlatkins felt safe in promising this, for when Joshua was seized with his semi-annual "rheumatiz," she had had the whole thing to attend to many a time. Josh seemed to forget this, in his sudden solicitude for the welfare of his business.

"You'll have to hitch up, and be keerful with that off colt, 'cause he's skeery of the railroad crossin'. Be sure an' water them at Smith's well; an' don't let 'em drink too much. Take that butter to 'Squire Rubin's, an' the punkin to Jones's, an' the corn to Shear's warehouse; an' don't forgit to order a bar'l of salt, Marier, an' some bolts for that machine."

"Oh, I'll remember everything," said Mrs. Phlatkins. "An' now I'll tell you your work for the day. You jest want to finish these dishes first; then wash out that basket of clothes an' hang 'em out to dry; scrub the floor an' churn that butter; it orto come quick to-day, 'cause the cream's just right. By that time the bread'll be ready to bake; an' you might put on some beans an' squash an' taters to cook at the same time, for you an' Dan's dinner. After you get the dinner things done you can can them two buckets of plums; then, while you're resting, like, you might mend that basketful of socks, an' put a patch on Dan's everyday pants. Then you kin git supper, an' I'll try to be back in time to eat it an' tell you what to do next."

After giving these explicit directions, Mrs. Phlatkins proceeded to do her husband's errands in the town; while Joshua began most systematically the tasks that were to be as play to his superior tact.

The washing was done in no time, and the clothes all hung on the line in good array. To be sure he did not rinse nor wring them; but these operations were only consumers of time, anyway; and they looked beautiful, as they waved their bright blue (albeit streaked) folds in the sunlight.

It seemed all foolishness to let the bread stand around so long, when it might just as well be in baking.

"I'll just put it in now with the other things, an' build up a good hot fire, an' by the time I git this butter churned the whole bakin' will be done, an' everything," thought Josh; so he built a roaring fire, and went merrily to his churning. After bobbing the dasher for 15 minutes, Joshua peeped into the churn to see how things were progressing in there.

At that exact moment there arose a dreadful screeching in the back yard.

"That blamed hawk after them chickens again!" muttered Joshua, dropping the dasher and making adive for his old smooth bore, which contained a good charge of fine shot, for use on such occasions.

Pushing toward the barnyard, he espied a large hawk just rising with one of his most promising young pullets, while all the other P. Y. P's were rending the air with their shrieks and "ker draw cuts."

Bang! Down dropped the pullet with a thud and a "kuck!" which was his last word to his brethren. Down went Joshua with an "Oh!" and I-didn't-know-it-was-loaded sort of expression on his phiz. Up went the hawk to circle in the air, hungry as ever, but none the worse for his great scare.

In the barn there was an old gray jackass who had been noted as a kicker in his younger days, and had never outgrown the propensity entirely. Now Mrs. Joshua Phlatkins had neglected to give Jack his measure of corn and oats that morning. Jack had been on his good behavior for several days, and was nearly ripe for a good old fashioned kick, but had refrained from indulgence for lack of sufficient cause. When the hours went slowly by and no corn appeared, Jack's ears moved forward viciously; but still he refrained from rash actions, as a good old mule should. When, however, that "bang!" came, Jack's youthful vigor began to return.

"Slash! Crash!"—with every successive kick a board flew from the barn into space; slats, boards, studding, everything went down before his righteous fury. Not until everything within his reach was kicked out of reach, did Jack stop to rest, and condescend to eat the corn which his master forwarded.

A litter of young pigs that had been shut in the barn went squeaking through the newly made door, and Joshua spent much valuable time getting them penned up out of reach of an old gentleman hog who was jealous of them, and deemed it his duty to devour them.

Thus it was that when Joshua returned to the house he found the fire waning; after renewing it he recommenced his churning.

"Wonderful! I never heerd Marier say that butter would churn itself!" muttered Mr. Phlatkins, peering into the churn, where the cream was in a state of strange, weird agitation. Reaching in with his hand to see what might be the cause of the odd phenomenon, his flesh came in contact with a splinter. After fishing a few moments he drew forth the strangest looking specimen of butter ever churned. This roll of butter said in a queer, gurgling voice, "Me-youw!" It was Mr. T. Cat, in disguise so complete that his own mother could never have recognized him. Poor old T. Cat! He loved cream, but this time he had even more than he would. Josh placed him outside the kitchen window, when he began a process of cleaning which to this day he has never ended.

Josh was wiping up the cream as well as he could, when Dan came in.

"Gosh! Pop, what kind of a animal is that out in the yard?"

"Dan'l," said Mr. Phlatkins severely, "Dan'l keep your mouth shet; an' if you say a word about this I'll tan you within an inch of your life!"

Upon trying the bread, which was beautifully brown outside, but heartbrokenly sad within, Mr. Phlatkins said:

"Dan'l, dinner's goin' to be late to-day, an' you had better go over to Aunt Sally's for something to eat, or you'll be tardy to school."

"All right, pop," said Daniel, marching off obediently.

Owing to a dearth of eatables, Mr. Phlatkins dined on cob pipe and meditations.

After dinner he put the bread, butter, and other uneatables in a large pan and took them out into the back yard. This done, he sat down, not to rest, as usual, but to commence work upon a sock, which he succeeded in darning a good deal by 4 o'clock.

For supper he toasted a little dry bread and made a cup of tea by the time his wife drove up to the barn and had attended to the horses.

After supper Mrs. Phlatkins said:

"Well, Josh, after you git the dishes done you kin go an' milk the cows. I've got a few papers and things I want to look over this evening."

When Joshua had returned from doing this she remarked:

"Josh, I don't see the bread nowheres. Wasn't it good for nothin'?"

"Never see nicer bread in your born days," he affirmed boldly.

"That's queer!" muttered Mrs. Josh. "No one ever could bake decent bread without turnin' that damper to heat the oven." Then she added in a louder tone, "And the butter, Josh; where is that?"

"That was awful fine, too," replied he, from behind his newspaper.

Just then the cat rose from where he had been lying by the kitchen stove, and Mrs. Phlatkins' quick eye caught sight of the grease spot with which he had decorated the floor.

"Gracious! Josh, what on earth is the matter with Tom? Just look a-here!"

"Pop, he—" began Dan, who sat in the corner making little Satans on his slate.

"Dan'l," interrupted Mr. Phlatkins harshly, "Dan'l, have you carried in enough wood?"

"Guess so, pop."

"Well, go and carry in some more; it's going to be colder to-morrow."

"Joshua," said Mrs Phlatkins, when Dan had dragged himself out to the woodshed, "what have you done with the bread an' the butter?"

"Fact is," said the truthful housekeeper, "some poor people come along in a covered wagon—gypsies, I guess—an' I gave all the things, an' the squash an' taters I had cooked, to them for their dinner. Awful big family they had."

"Well, Joshua, if they ate the bread that you cooked in that cold oven, they must be dead by this time, sure. But what did you give them all that butter for?"

"Oh, they seemed so fond of good butter, I could not disapint 'em."

Just then Tom followed Dan in with his load of wood. Poor, sticky Tom! He walked as if his once sleek fur had been converted into a water proof, skin tight coat; and he had the most dejected air ever seen in the countenance of a respectable farm cat.

"Why, whatever can be the matter with Tom?" asked Mrs. Phlatkins. "He looks like he had fell into the soap grease."

"I guess he fell in th——"

"Dan'l!" roared Mr. Phlatkins. "Dan'l, go to bed."

"Dan'l slunk off, disgraced, while his mother continued in the dark as to Tom's appearance, which, however, she soon improved by a few kindly efforts.

The next forenoon, as Mrs. Phlatkins was digging some potatoes for dinner out in the little garden patch she noticed Growler, the dog, pawing industriously near the woodshed.

"What is it, Growler?" asked his mistress.

Growler growled an answer, and kept on digging.

"Must have a rabbit or a rat in a hole," thought the lady. "Guess I'll help him git it out."

Suiting the action to the words, she began to hoe up the rather loose dirt. Presently she uncovered what looked liked an immense cream puff. Growler licked the puff, bit it, then went and lay down in the shade of an ash barrel with a disgusted look upon his face.

"I thought so!" said Mrs. Phlathins softly. Good bread! Uh! Huh! very nice bread! Nice raw squash an' taters, too," raking out a few vegetables as she soliloquized. "De-licious butter! Ye-es—poor family in covered wagon."

At the dinner table Josh knew that trouble was brewing because his wife was so quiet. After Dan had started for school she said:

"Well, Josh, I found the place where your poor family ate their dinner yesterday. Ain't you ashamed to lie like that, a settin' sich a example to Dan'l?"

Being cornered, Josh made a clean breast of it from beginning to end. Nowadays, when Mrs. Phlatkins feels particularly vicious, she remarks:

"Joshua, I want to go to town to-day, an' I'm goin' to leave you to do my work."

Joshua grits his teeth and smiles.—[Royal Hubbell.

BY TELEGRAPH!

Recent Events Worthy of Note.

A Romance Developing.

ITS LATEST PHASE THE ATTEMPTED KIDNAPING OF A PROBABLE HEIRISS.

CORROLLTON, O., April 22.—Last night the guests of the Hotel Van Horn were aroused by piercing screams. In less than a minute Miss Ida Morrison, one of the employes, dashed into the office and sank into a chair. It was some time before she could be calmed sufficiently to tell her story. She said that she started for her room at 9.15. When she reached the second floor she noticed that all the lights were out. As she went down the dark corridor part of the house one or two unknown men caught her arm and attempted to sieze her by the throat, but when she screamed he released her. When her story was finished a dozen men rushed up the stairs while others guarded every avenue of escape, but too late.

Last Wednesday evening a well-dressed stranger rapped at the family residence and inquired for Miss Morrison, who answered the knock, replied that she was the one called for. He said: "Let me warn you, keep in the house for three or four days, as your life is in danger." Before she could reply he disappeared. Miss Morrison is a very quiet and assuming young lady.

She had been placed in an orphan asylum when she was 9 years of age, shortly after which all trace of her parents was lost. Miss Morrison says she has wealthy relatives in Boston. Her mother had taught her never to repeat the name of Herrington, seeming to have a deep aversion to its possessor. The Hertingtons were these wealthy relatives. It is supposed that she had fallen heir to the property, thus furnishing the motive for the attempted abduction.

BLOODSHED

WHILE DEPUTIES ARE EVICTING STRIKE A HUNGARIAN GIRL IS KILLED.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., April 22.—This morning the Fayette county officers went to Leith, where they made two evictions after great trouble and opposition. They were then overpowered by the strikers and driven away. They were reinforced by Sheriff McCormick and a large force of deputies and returned, when a pitched battle took place between the sheriff's posse and about 300 Hungarian men and women, in which a Hungarian girl was killed and another injured, among whom are several deputies. The battle occurred about 3 o'clock this afternoon while the members of company C were lunching down at the boiler house. The deputies are trying to keep the Hungarians from carrying back the household goods which had been thrown out of the houses.

A strong Hungarian was fighting with the deputies when Sheriff McCormick started to arrest him. The Hungarian saw him coming and tried to shoot. The girl who was killed was the lover of the big Hungarian and was fighting for him with the ferosity of a young lioness. The deputies say the pistol went off in the hands of the Hun and killed his sweetheart. If it had not been for the interception by company C at that moment every deputy would doubtless have been injured, if not killed. Sheriff McCormick was shot through the thumb by the bullet that killed the girl.

Through a Lane of Oranges.

RIVERSIDE, Cal., April 23.—The presidential party arrived here this afternoon. They left the train at Arlington, six miles distant, and drove to the town in flower decked carriages through a continuous lane of orange groves.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive you have a bilious look, if your stomach be disordered you have a dyspeptic look and if your kidneys be affected you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and tonic and acts directly on these vital organs. Cures pimples, blotches, boils, and gives a good complexion. Sold at C. M. Parrish's drug store, 50c. per bottle.

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BELVERNON, Pa., Nov. 27, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame.

Yours truly, WM. A. CURL.

GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse become very lame, hock enlarged and swollen. The horsemen about here (we have no Veterinary Surgeon here) pronounced his lameness Blood Spavin or Thoroughpin, they all told me there was no cure for it, he became about useless, and I considered him almost worthless. A friend told me of the merits of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and I could see very plainly great improvements immediately from its use, and before the bottle was used up I was satisfied that it was doing him a great deal of good. I bought a second bottle and before it was used up my horse was cured and has been in the team doing heavy work all the season since last April, showing no more signs of it. I consider your Kendall's Spavin Cure a valuable medicine, and it should be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours,

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Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

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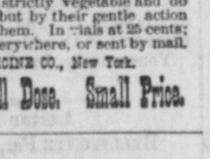

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

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This standard brand of plug tobacco is acknowledged to be the best chew and the largest piece for the money in the market. *Vinco tin tag on each lump.* Its extensive sale for many years has established its reputation. There is nothing better. Try it. For sale by dealers and grocers.

FOR MEN ONLY!

A GREAT MEDICAL WORK For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; also for Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, of either sex. Every MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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PHILADELPHIA, PA. Face at once, no operation or loss of time from business. Cases pronounced incurable by others taken. Send for Circulars. CURE GUARANTEED. Advice Free. Office Hours 9 to 4.

Couldn't Tell a Lie.

It is painful to find that the father of his country practiced deceit down in Jersey. Elias Boudinot, whose papers are getting printed, reveals this side of Washington's character. He actually played a trick on Sir William Howe and made him believe he had 12,000 men in his army about Morristown, when he had but 3,000. It seems that Howe had sent one of his innumerable spies, who were Tories in New York and patriots in Philadelphia, to see what was going on about Morristown. The adjutant general found out the rogue and asked General Washington if he would not have him arrested.

No, said the crafty Virginian—and here I quote Boudinot—"but ordered him to go home and immediately to draw returns from every brigadier in the army of the number of their brigades, making the army to consist of about 12,000 effective men, etc.—to place these in the pigeon holes of his desk, and then to get introduced to the spy and invite him to lodge with him. To endeavor to get him to sup with him alone. About 9 o'clock in the evening to have an orderly sergeant to call on him with positive orders that the adjutant should attend the general in haste; that then he should make an excuse to the gent. suspected as a spy, and leave him alone about half an hour. This was done and in this interval, as was suspected, the spy took a copy of the returns, and next morning went off with them to New York. This convinced General Howe that we were too strong to be attacked and saved us thro' the winter."

Professor Hasmer, who has written so well about Sir Henry Vane and Samuel Adams, thinks that Adams and Franklin did not behave quite right in the matter of Governor Hutchinson's letters, which put Massachusetts in the hands of the patriots. But here is George Washington, who "could not tell a lie," making his brigadiers all tell one. Alas, alas! revolutions are sinful games.—[F. B. Sanborn, in Boston Advertiser.

Greatest Graveyard of the World.

More men have died and are buried on the Isthmus of Panama, along the line of the proposed canal, than on any equal amount of territory in the world.

It was in 1887, the year before the final collapse of the canal scheme came, that chance took me to "the isthmus," as it is more usually described. How many people are buried out in Monkey Hill? Certainly 8,000 or 9,000—probably 12,000 or 15,000; but it's all a mater of guess work as to the exact number. But the ground about Aspinwall only holds a small percentage of the men who have died on the isthmus. The city of Panama, of course, lays claim to the largest number of burials, but I can say, without exaggeration, that the entire line of the railroad and canal, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, is a continuous graveyard. At Matochin alone over 3,500 Chinamen met their death in one day. That was 25 or 30 years ago, while the Panama railroad was being built, and long before work on the canal was begun. Ten thousand Chinamen had been brought from China to work on the canal. Over one-half of them were camped at what is now Matochin. Smallpox broke out among them and the mortality became so great that the Chinamen, always easily excited, became panic stricken, and preferring to die by drowning, ran down the steep sides of the hills near the camp and threw themselves into the Chagres River. As I have said 3,500 of them drowned. It was because of this fact that the name of the camp was changed to Muertechino, muerte meaning "dead" in Spanish and Chino signifying Chinaman. The name has since become perverted to Matochin. It is a common saying, believed by many on the isthmus, that every tie on the Panama railroad represents a dead man.—[St. Louis Republic.

What the Yankees Discovered in California.

On the lookout of crudities and barbaric taste, as travelers from the enlightened East are likely to be, a party of New England tourists were recently treated to a genuine surprise. While driving with their Western friends their attention was attracted by a number of gravestones of peculiar ugly design, the distinguished feature being a dial on which the hands pointed to figures indicating the age of the deceased. Coming out of the cemetery they stopped for a chat with the stonecutter at its gates, and in course of conversation one of the visitors, bent on mischief for the Californians, referred to these remarkable monuments. "Why, yes," said the gratified sculptor, "they air popular. I've sent for some more, but the dealer says they're going off like hot cakes 'round there, and I'll have to wait a little before he can ship another lot." "Then you don't make them here?" asked the visitor. "Oh, no; I only make the base. The tops are a patented article. They come from Connecticut."—[Christian Union.

What It Costs to Smoke.

Dr. F. B. Nofsinger, Kansas City's postmaster, does not smoke very much, but he has nevertheless sent a number of greenbacks up in clouds during the past 30 years. The doctor is a comfortable sort of man and likes to enjoy the good things going. He does not smoke more than five cigars a day—he thinks more might be injurious to his health. This makes a total of 150 per month, or 1,800 in a year, which number multiplied by 30, the number of years the doctor has been given to the weed, gives a grand total of 54,000. These cigars retail at 10 cents apiece, but Dr. Nofsinger buys them by the hundred and in that way the expense is but 7 cents to the unit. At 7 cents apiece the 54,000 cigars smoked in 30 years would cost $3,780. Had these been purchased at 10 cents apiece the expense would have been $5,400. And in consideration of the fact that the postmaster is a pretty good kind of fellow, he must have given away about $1,000 worth. Rather a snug sum of money, the moderate smoker's cigar bill for 30 years.—[Kansas City (Mo.) Times.

"How fat I'd get if I had one."

FREE—Get from your dealer free, the 5/A Book. It has handsome pictures and valuable information about horses.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will make your horse worth more and eat less to keep warm.

Ask for 5/A Five Mile, 5/A Boss Stable, 5/A Electric, 5/A Extra Test

30 other styles at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us.

5/A LAP DUSTERS ARE THE BEST.

100 styles, prices to suit all. WM. AYRES & SONS, PHILADELPHIA. Sold by all dealers.

The greatest improvement in Corsets during the past twenty years is the use of Coraline in the place of horn or whalebone. It is used in all of Dr. Warner's Corsets and in *no others.*

The advantages of Coraline over horn or whalebone are that it does not become set like whalebone, and it is more flexible and more durable.

Dr. Warner's Coraline Corsets are made in twenty-four different styles, fitting every variety of figures—thin, medium, stout, long waists and short waists.

Sold everywhere.

WARNER BROS., Mfrs., New York and Chicago.

Rubber shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight generally slip off the feet.

THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO. make all their shoes with insole of heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester."

"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."

Graff Son. & Co., Wholesale Agents. Philadelphia, Pa.

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Bellefonte Republican.

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CIRCULATION THROUGHOUT CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

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ONE YEAR.....$1.50
SIX MONTHS.....75
THREE MONTHS.....40

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County Correspondence.

Snow Shoe Pencilings.

Mrs. J. M. Kephart spent Saturday in Centre Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Stonebraker, who have for some time been guests at the Mountain House, left on Wednesday morning to locate in Tyrone.

Mr. J. H. Beates, of Pine Glen, has located in Wilmington, Del., where he has a fine position.

Thursday's storm damaged the telephone so that there was not one in town that could be used. The lightning struck a large oak in the park, shattering the top of the tree into kindling wood.

Trout fishing is quite the rage at this time. The fever is universal. Though the amount of fever exceeds greatly the amount of fish caught. Capt. Bozart has made the two best catches heard from—each over fifty in one day.

The marriage of Mr. G. R. Boak is one of the recent events of Pine Glen.

Mr. J. L. Harris and brother Jno. P., accompanied W. B. Murdock, of Tyrone, on a short fishing excursion recently.

Mr. C. T. Noll, of Bellefonte, spent Thursday and Friday in our little Mountain city repairing the damages of the recent storm.

W. C. Heinle, one of Bellefonte's legal lights was in Snow Shoe on Friday.

Mrs. Martin Reese, who spent the past week with her parents in Howard, returned home on Friday evening.

W. B. Rankin one of Bellefonte's busiest insurance men, was in town on Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Mitchell spent Sunday with parents at State College.

There seems to be a matrimonial craze in this vicinity; three couples in one week.

Mr. I. J. Swavely, of Bellefonte, who has just recovered from a long and serious case of typhoid fever, has been in Snow Shoe this week, working as briskly as ever.

The Intermediate grade in the public school, taught by Mr. M. B. Benison, will close on Wednesday next.

The last Literary entertainment given by the Society was a grand success throughout. The entire programme being exceedingly well rendered.

Rev. G. W. Bouse, pastor of the M. E. Church, of Milesburg, accompanied by our pleasant druggist, Mr. C. H. Else, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in our little city by the "Shoe."

Mrs. R. J. Hayns spent Saturday in Bellefonte.

Mr. J. C. Weaver, one of the most successful Insurance men in this part of the state, was in town on Wednesday shaking hands with his many friends.

Mrs. M. I. Murray spent Tuesday in Bellefonte among her numerous friends.

Mrs. R. C. Gilliland and Miss Mollie Bing, attended the Temperance Institute in Clearfield.

Mrs. Col. Eyre Pile, of Bellefonte, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Snow Shoe having some repairing done on her property. It is now ready for renters.

The fashionable craze of the present is the Arbutus hunt.

Dr. Burd, who is rapidly building up a very large practice here, has recently moved into the handsome residence owned by our worthy townsman, J. G. Uzzell, lately occupied by O. M. Sheets.

Mrs. James Tobin, after spending the winter with her mother has returned to her home in this region.

Mr. W. H. Elliott, formerly proprietor of the Bush House, Bellefonte, accompanied by Mr. C. F. Hill, of Williamsport, was a guest at the Mountain House on Thursday.

Col. Eyre Pile, of Bellefonte is the guest of Mr. R. J. Hayns.

Mr. Jacob Hawn, of Philadelphia spent Saturday in our city in the mountains.

Squire Brown, of Moshannon, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. Geo. H. Haines, of Mauch Chunk, paymaster of Lehigh Valley Coal Co., registered at the Mountain House on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of Pine Glen, were in town on Friday.

Dr. Neff, of Morrisdale, was in town one day this week, shaking hands with his many friends.

Miss Austin, one of Milesburg's fair daughters, returned from a very pleasant visit to the Miss Cheesman's.

Squire R. J. Hayns has returned from his Philadelphia trip.

Mr. J. S. Ewing is very much missed among his hosts of friends in Snow Shoe.

J. T. Robinson, of Altoona, was in town on Friday, shaking hands with his numerous friends.

Miss Laura Lucas, one of Snow Shoe's most popular teachers spent Friday with friends in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Mitchell Leathers and children, returned home Friday from a pleasant visit to friends in Howard.

Misses Annie Marks and Walker spent Sunday at Windburn. The guests of Mrs. Stewart.

The Misses Miller, of Karthaus, two bright and attractive young ladies, were entertained by Dr. Burd.

Our popular druggist, H I. Bouse, made a short trip to Bellefonte on Friday. FIDELES.

Millheim Murmurings.

The railroad company is trying to make the surroundings of the station at Coburn a little more inviting to their patrons.

Quite a lot of concrete pavement will be put down in Millheim this summer.

Mr. L. H. Gettig, of Philipsburg, spent a few days in this place recently.

The Methodists in this place are raising funds for the purpose of purchasing an organ for their church and Sunday-school. While these people are in the collecting business they should also collect money to build a crossing in front of the church—a very much needed improvement.

* *

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Down at Milesburg.

The Methodists of the blooming village of Milesburg have just completed the laying of a new stone pavement in front of their church property. The pavement is a good one—the equal of any in Bellefonte—and the members of that church organization are to be complimented on their enterprise.

Milesburg's enterprising jeweler, Mr. A. E. Cheesman, has just received a handsome and valuable new stock of jewelry and is prepared to supply the trade with the very best at the lowest market prices. By the way Mr. Cheesman has also secured a very fine (plaster paris) pug dog, which is continually stationed in the store and keeps constant watch over the gold and silver. Call and examine his stock of jewelry.

Mr. T. Lee Rynder, formerly of Milesburg, and who has been visiting friends in that place for the past week, will in a few days depart for his home in Houtzdale.

Millinery.

As I have always done, I will return from New York, April 4th, with New York Trimmer and more goods untrimmed and pattern hats than you will find elsewhere. I invite all to call and examine stock and compare with others.

m28-2w d & w. MISS M. SNYDER.

PLEASE READ THIS.

Anybody who may be in need of a monument or tombstone, I would ask them to call and see me before purchasing their work. I have on hand a very large stock of finished and unfinished monuments and tombstones and can get up a stone of most any size or description on short notice. By calling at my yard you can see just what you are getting and you will save at least part of the per centage you would have to pay by buying from an agent. It will not cost you anything to call and see me and I know you can save money. I will convince you that this is correct when you come to see me. Respectfully,

A. M. MOTT.

One shop on High street the other on Water street near big spring.

a16-d 3t—w 2t.

—Judge Rhoads' chair on the bench was vacant during the first three days of court the reason of which is as follows: On Saturday Mr. Rhoads was suddenly called to Philadelphia by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Sarah R. Walter. The lady died on Sunday morning and consequently the Judge will be detained in the city until after the funeral, which will probably occur on Tuesday or Wednesday.

THE ENEMY IN AMBUSH.

Every one knows that at this season of the year disease lies in ambush, every ready to pounce and prey upon the weak. And any fair-minded physician will tell you that the only safeguard lies in keeping the system thoroughly keyed up by the use (not abuse) of a reliable stimulant. Hundreds of tonics are advertised for this purpose, but experience shows that a pure rye whiskey is the only one to be depended upon. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" brands are sold under a sworn guarantee of absolute purity; an affidavit accompanies each bottle. "Silver Age" sells for $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart bottle. The difference in age makes the difference in price—both brands are warranted to be unadulterated.

You can get Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson or Overholt from Mr. Klein at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. His stock of wines, brandies, gins, etc., is acknowledged to be the largest and choicest in the state. Goods shipped to all parts of the U. S. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper. MAX KLEIN, 82 Federal st. Allegheny, Pa.

—A very heavy argument was held in the court room on Saturday. It was on the petition for a new trial in the case of Juniata Mining and Manufacturing Company vs. James Cross. The argument was made before Judge Krebs, of Clearfield, and Senator R. S. Peale, was present to do some of the talking. Judge Krebs has not yet rendered any decision in the case.

No License for Mr Haag.

The application of Gotleib Haag for a license, and which has been pending since license court in March, was refused in open court this morning. The Judge gave a few reasons for his opinion but they were just about what has already been published as his opinion on the license question.

Female Weakness. Positive Cure Free.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I will send two bottles of my remedy, free to any lady, if they will send their Express and P. O. address.

Yourss truly, DR. J. B. MARCHISI,
Utica, N. Y.

Letter List.

BELLEFONTE Pa., Apr. 27, 1891.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the Bellefonte postoffice:

Delenar, Perison; Fishel, Miss M. C.; Hoffman Mrs. Annie; Herrings, Chase; Lucas, Jas. J; Miller, Miss Lizzie; Noll, Miss Annie; Pelak, Andros; Reed, Geo. A.; Sugarts, Calvin; Young, Lucy.

When called for please say advertised. J. A. FIEDLER. P. M.

All those who have given it a trial will not do without it. it cures. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

"The tree of deepest root' is found least willing still to leave the ground" and this could once have been most truly said of chronic pain of any sort. But after the lapse of so many ages, a sovereign remedy has deen found in Salvation Oil, every provident householder should keep it.

Base Ball Yesterday.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Pittsburg—Chicago 8, Pittsburg 11.

At New York—Boston 9, New York 6.

At Cincinnati—Cleveland 5, Cincinnati 6.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 8, Brooklyn 5.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

At Boston—Baltimore 6, Boston 23.

At Columbus—St. Louis 3, Columbus 4.

At Washington—Athletic 2, Washington 4.

At Louisville—Louisville 9, Cincinnati 10.

Steady employment and liberal wages is offered in another column by Sears, Henry & Co., Geneva, N. Y. They are a reliable firm. Established 1865.

Education and Crime.

It is stated in one year there were received into the Eastern Penitentiary of Pennsylvania 487 convicts. Of these 82 had never attended schools of any kind; five are reported to have attended college for an average of six years, one of them having attended for 10 and another for seven years; seven are said to have attended a public high school for an average of a little over two years; 12 were said to have been educated at private schools for an average time of seven years and a quarter; 390 had attended public schools, 169 of them advancing to the grammar grade, the average age at leaving school being 14, and the average time they remained at school being set down at five years. Out of 571 convicts received at the Western Penitentiary of Pennsylvania during the years 1879 and 1880, only three are set down by the prison authorities as possessing what they called a superior education. The two Pennsylvania penitentiaries in 1879 received 799 prisoners, of whom 114 were wholly illiterate; in 1880 there were 722 convicts, of whom 151 were wholly illiterate; in two years there were 1,521 convicts, with 265 illiterates. Thus it is found that one-sixth of the crime of the State is committed by its illiterate citizens, although the illiterates in all are only one-thirtieth of the whole population. There were also 272 convicts who could barely read or write and had received no education beyond that point. The document from which these figures are taken is published by the Bureau of Education at Washington, and it is there stated that the reports of 20 other States show a simular experience to that of Pennsylvania. With this testimony the following conclusions are reached:

"(1) That about one-sixth of all the crime in the country is committed by persons wholly illiterate.

"(2) That about one-third of it is committed by persons practically illiterate.

"(3) That the proportion of criminals among the illiterate is about 10 times as great as among those who have been instructed in the elements of a common school education or beyond."

These facts, while they are a satisfactory answer to the charge that the system of free public education actually promotes crime, do not give that system due credit for its work in diminishing crime. To get at the truth we should consider the history of all those criminals who are alleged to have received a public school education. In many cases it would be found that they were exceedingly irregular attendants at school, persistent truants, and in a state of constant rebellion against the school authorities. And at the best the pupils are under the care of their teachers, on an average, only about one-fourth of the hours of the day and scarcely more than one-fourth of the days in the year. It frequently follows that the good influences of the school are neutralized by the bad influences of the street and sometimes of home. On the whole, there is ground for the belief that in the United States and Canada the system of free public education has been a preventive of crime.—[Toronto Globe.

The Ways of Old Time Boston.

Visiting in Boston seems in old times to have been attended with some difficulties, and if the influences which one would naturally draw from certain entries in the old records are correct, the authorities of the town were not accustomed to be over given to the encouragement of hospitality, whatever may have been the case with individuals. For a meeting of the selectmen of the town held on November 19, 1740, for instance, the record begins as follows:

"Mrs. Rebekah Young, Appearing Informs that She with One Child is lately come into this Town, from Harwich to Visit her Sister, that She intends to return in the spring, & that She hath brought with her to the Value of Two Hundred Pounds in Money and Household Goods.

"Liberty is Granted her to tarry until the Spring and then to return to Harwich with her Child, or give Security to indemnify the Town."

The good folk of Boston were in a perpetual panic in those days lest they should get upon their hands to take care of paupers that really belonged to some other community: and it is very likely that they had good reason for their fear and their precautions. One would suppose, however, that a woman who could bring with her a couple of hundred pounds in gold and gear might be of sufficient importance to be spared the formality of appearing before the selectmen of the town. It would be interesting to know how small an amount of belongings would have admitted her to the privilege of passing the winter with her sister.

A Possible English Ruler.

The court and the public generally are regarding Princess Margaret of Prussia, who accompanies her imperial mother to England, with a good deal of curiosity. It is hinted, somewhat openly, that one object of the Empress Frederick's visit here is to do her best to arrange a marriage for Albert Victor, duke of Clarence, and her daughter, his first cousin, despite the fact that the Prince of Wales's eldest son is undoubtedly in love with his second cousin, Princess May of Teck, and has apparently his father's permission to continue so. However, the queen can not get over the fact that Princess May is the daughter of that Mary of Cambridge of whom she was so jealous in the days when the late Prince Albert first came a courting; and so, as young Albert Victor has no spirit of his own, it is not unlikely that the announcement of his engagement with the Princess Margaret will come to us before the empress has concluded her visit here. Margaret of Prussia seems to be a delightful and highly educated young woman, but there is no doubt that she has a will of her own, like her imperial mother and royal grandmother. It is equally certain that Albert Victor is about as sickly and effeminate a specimen of a young man as could be found even among heirs to thrones. So if Margaret becomes queen of England we will still remain under petticoat government.—[London Letter to Chicago News.

THE CURATE'S SWEETHEART

"A young woman with a pleasing face, who rarely smiles, and seems to shun observation, and an old lady, who comes out very little and always veiled."

That was the description given to the Rev. Charles Grosvenor of the new occupants of the little cottage which lay so close to his vicarage that he could see the smoke from the chimney over the tops of the trees that skirted his lawn.

The Rev. Charles Grosvenor had been away from the scene of his labors at Chumleigh for a month. Chumleigh was countryfied enough and healthy enough, but he had been ordered sea air and had taken the trip, leaving his by no means extensive flock to the care of a temporary shepherd.

The Rev. Charles Grosvenor was a young man, and Crumleigh was his first living. He was quite new enough to his work to take interest in it, and he was on intimate terms with all his parishioners.

Directly he heard of the new arrivals in the village, he, of course, determined to call upon them, but he thought he would just inquire what sort of people they were.

The result was the above description—a description vague enough in all conscience, and yet sufficient at once to invest the heroines of it with a slight halo of romance.

The Rev. Charles Grosvenor had not so long left college life to bury himself among the pumpkins but that he could duly appreciate the piquancy which a little mystery lends to our ordinary humdrum existence.

Knowing that the young lady shunned observation his curiosity was at once aroused, and he looked forward to his first meeting with her with more than ordinary eagerness. As to the old lady—well, he was a young bachelor, remember, and however deeply old ladies may veil themselves, or however mysterious they may be, they can not expect to command much attention when there is a younger lady in the case.

The curate called at Laburnam cottage the day after the return from the seaside. He found the Smiths very quiet and unassuming people. Mrs. Smith said very little and sighed a good deal, and Miss Smith, though a fluent and agreeable speaker, as he could judge from the little she said, spoke only in answer to his questions, and kept her eyes fixed on the ground, the whole time he was talking to her.

"Something queer about these people," said the Rev. Charles Grosvenor to himself. "I wonder what it is. I must draw them out."

His notion of drawing them out was to engage their services in his parish work. The old lady sighed and consented. The young one colored, cast down her eyes, and said that she was not fit for such work. Not religious enough, she meant.

The Rev. Charles Grosvenor was much distressed to hear that Miss Smith was not religious. Here, at least, was a task congenial to his soul. He was quite willing to convert farm laborers and to reform market gardeners, but when a demure looking young lady, with an agreeable manner, offered herself, he could not refrain from looking forward to the prospect of higher and nobler work.

He talked seriously to Miss Smith, and Miss Smith listened seriously—so seriously that the curate was taken by surprise. He was almost alarmed at the terrible earnestness with which the girl spoke of religious questions, asked for spiritual consolation, and argued with him on the dread subject of the sinner's fate hereafter. The earnestness and the vehemence of his parishioner, however, only increased his interest in her.

Now, when Miss Smith called herself a miserable sinner, the Rev. Charles Grosvenor thoroughly believed that she was one. He accepted her confession in the same sense that he would have accepted it from the patron of his living, or his mother, or any of his lady parishioners. We are all miserable sinners, and being enjoined to say so, a clergyman can not for the sake of being complimentary, refuse to believe a young lady when she affirms that she is no exception to the rule.

But as to attaching any really serious import to the confession of Miss Smith, that never occurred to him for a moment. He soothed her, offered her such consolation as he could, thought she was a most pious and interesting girl, and fell madly in love with her.

From the moment he made the discovery his conduct to her altered. He tempted her to talk less about herself and to be cheerful. He didn't want the girl he was in love with to be too persistently a miserable sinner. She was so charming and so nice that he felt she might very well keep that in the background a little.

A white tie and a clerical coat do not alter a man's nature; and when a man falls madly in love with a woman, he likes to imagine her as near perfection as possible.

Miss Smith's manner changed also. She discovered the parson's secret before it was many days old. She was still pleased to see him, but she avoided all reference to her sins.

Once he questioned her about her past life. For a moment she went deadly pale, then the color rushed to her cheeks, and she stammered out a remark which turned the conversation.

Miss Smith saw that the Rev. Charles Grosvenor was at her mercy. It was only a question of time when he would make the avowal. Should she encourage him, or discourage his secret, and stop it while there was yet time?

In her difficulty she laid the case before her mother and asked her advice.

The old lady was frightened out of her wits. She dare not think about such a thing, she said. Of course it would be the making of her if she could marry a clergyman; but how could it be done? He would have to know the history of her life first, and then—

"And then he wouldn't have me," answered the girl passionately.

"Of course not, my dear," said Mrs. Smith, "at least I should think not."

"Shall I tell him? Shall I confess all the next time he comes?"

Again Mrs. Smith is frightened. She does not like to think what the result of that confession will be. They've managed at last to find a spot where they can live quietly and unknown. Why must all the miserable story be brought up again?

Miss Smith, failing to get any practical advice from her mother, thinks the matter over quietly by herself, and by the time she sees her admirer again she has settled on her course of action.

She meets him in the fields that lead to the church.

It is a bright summer morning, and they pause by a stile to look at the yellow and red of the far stretching fields.

The Rev. Charles Grosvenor commences by talking about nature, and gradually comes down to talking about himself—his aims and prospects in life. Little by little the conversation slides into the groove he wished, and in five minutes his hand and fortune have been laid at the feet of the lady listener.

He hadn't meant to be so abrupt; he had meant to keep his secret a little longer, but it had slipped out accidentally among the poetry and domestic details, and he was very glad it was over.

Miss Smith was of course very much surprised. The curate had caught her hand as his accents grew more impassioned. She allowed him to retain it till he had finished, then drew it gently away.

"Mr. Grosvenor," she said quietly, "I will answer you fairly and frankly. Before you made me such an offer you should have ascertained to whom you were speaking."

"What do you mean?"

"You do not know who or what I am."

"I know that you are an angel."

Miss Smith's lips curled slightly, but her voice trembled as she answered:

"As you have gone so far it is only right you should know something about me. My name is not Smith. That is a false name."

"A false name!" the parson gasped. "Dear me! why do you want a false name?"

"Listen and I will tell you. Did you ever hear of a terrible crime for which two men and two women were condemned? It was called a 'mystery' at first. But when the facts came to light it was called a 'murder.' One man starved his wife to death, and the other people helped him. He wanted to marry a younger woman, and this younger woman was one of the accused."

"I remember the case," stammered the curate. "It was very awful; but I don't see what you've got to do with it."

The perspiration stood on his brow and he began to mop it with his pocket handkerchief. He half expected to hear that Miss Smith was a relative of one of the criminals.

"You remember," continued the girl, speaking rapidly now and without emotion, "that all four were condemned to death, but the young girl was at the last moment granted a free pardon and allowed to return to the world and to her friends."

"Yes," gasped the clergyman, "I remember; but what has all this business to do with you?"

"This," answered the lady whom he had just made an offer of marriage: "I was the girl that allowed the murdered woman's husband to love me; I was the girl for whose sake the murder was committed; I was the girl who was condemned to be hanged by the neck and then granted a free pardon! I am——"

She stopped. The Rev. Charles Grosvenor had reeled back against the stile and closed his eyes.

"Excuse me," he muttered, "a little faintness, that's all."

He pulled himself together, stammered a little, coughed, and for a minute seemed at a loss what to say.

She broke the silence first.

"I have told you now the secret of my life. I am here with my mother, and here wish to remain—unknown, forgotten by the world. We are bound to live under an assumed name. We should be hooted and stoned if it were known who we really are. Will you keep my secret?"

"Certainly," stammered the curate; "and I trust——"

"That I shall keep yours. Rest assured of that, Mr. Grosvenor. I will forget that anything has happened this morning beyond the ordinary interchanges of courtesies between clergyman and parishioner."

She smiled and bowed and passed on.

He walked back slowly to the church, muttering to himself. "What an escape—who'd have thought it?"

* * * * * * *

The Rev. Charles Grosvenor is still the curate of Chumleigh, and Miss Smith and her mother still live at Laburnam cottage. The parishioners, however, notice that the visits of the clergyman to the cottage are few and far between, and that when he calls he is generally accompanied by one or other of his lady visitors.

And old Dame Turvey, who knows everything about everybody and is a great authority on village matters, assures every one that she can't make it out at all, for she was quite sure the parson was sweet in that quarter and she quite expected that Miss Smith would have presided at the parsonage tea table.

"Something must have happened very unexpected to break it all off," concludes the worthy dame, "for it was all altered like in a minute."

Dame Turvey is right for once. What happened was very unexpected, and it made such an impression on the Rev. Charles Grosvenor that he will remember it to the end of his life.

Tommy—Can we play at keeping a store in here, mamma? Mamma (who has a headache)—Certainly, but you must be very, very quiet. Tommy—Well, we'll pretend we don't advertise.—[Art in Advertising.

"I say, Bill, wot makes you go 'round with that there barrel over yer 'ed?" "I'se got ter do it. The gals foller me, so I'se obliged ter disguise myself."—[Judge.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

The Methodist Church needs 1,000 new preachers every year to keep its pulpits supplied.

French Protestant missionaries have been invited to settle in the French territory on the Congo and have been promised protection.

There are 603,000 Catholics in Vienna. There are more than that in New York. Next to Paris, New York is the largest Catholic city in the world.

There are in the United States 4,980,240 Methodists, 4,292,291 Baptists, 1,229,912 Presbyterians, 1,086,048 Lutherans, 480,176 Protestant Episcopals, and 491,985 Congregationalists.—[Zion's Herald.

The supreme court of Pennsylvania has just decided that the funds held by the trustees of the general assembly of the Presbyterian Church, amounting to nearly $500,000, are not subject to taxation.

The congregation of the historic old First Presbyterian Church, on Washington Square, Philadelphia, which is nearly 200 years old and is the resort of Presbyterians from other cities and countries, is seeking to secure an endowment to perpetuate its existence.

From the last statistical year book of the Protestant Church in Prussia, published by authority of the government, it appears that in 1889 no fewer than 3,125 persons became converts to the Evangelical Church. Of these, 2,317 were from the Roman Catholic Church, 525 had been Dissenters, and 283 had been Jews.

The chaplaincy of the English house of commons is about the easiest and best paid office that a minister can hold. Archdeacon Farrar holds that position and its duties are to read at the opening of each session a manuscript prayer which has long been used for this purpose only. For this service the chaplain receives $2,000 a year.

The Salvation Army has opened a large room in Amsterdam, Holland, and is doing much to relieve the distress of that city. On the second night the building was opened for the purpose over 200 outcasts were sheltered. The king of Denmark has given 50 krones to Major Wilson of the Salvation Army, to help the work of the army in Denmark.

Representatives of the various Lutheran bodies met in Philadelphia recently to prepare a revision of the English translation of Luther's Small Catechism. Three of the general bodies were represented, as also one independent synod. Considerable progress was made and a further meeting has been arranged for. There are fully half a dozen revisions of the catechism in circulation, and it is earnestly desired that one common text should be used by all the English Lutheran churches.

The provinces of Alsace-Lorraine, acquired by Germany in 1870, have a Roman Catholic population of 1,191,974, served by about 3,000 priests and prelates, while the Protestants number 288,895 souls. These are divided into 238 parishes and 118 preaching places (filiale). Of the former 199 are Lutheran and 39 Reformed. The Lutheran pastors number 226 and the Reformed 139. The government is by a church consistory. In addition to these there are 25,000 soldiers in the provinces, served by 12 clergymen.

Sir W. Muir has been analyzing the influence of Mohammedanism. He makes the evils three: (1) polygany, divorce, and slavery are maintained and perpetuated; (2) freedom of thought and private judgment in religion are crushed and annihilated; (3) a barrier is interposed against the reception of Christianity. He adds: "No system could have been devised with more consummate skill for shutting out the nations over which it has sway from the light of truth. The sword of Mohammed and the Koran are the most stubborn enemies of civilization, liberty, and truth which the world has yet known."

CURRENT CURIOS.

Mr. Gladstone's idea of bequests is thus set forth: "What is wrested from me by the grip of death I can in no sense be said to give."

Mr. Depew is said to have been offered $100,000 a year to edit a newspaper, but he is so busy editing a railroad that he can't accept.

Miss Yvett Guilbert is the present rage in Paris. She is slim, has green eyes and auburn hair. She can not sing and does not try to, but chants.

The richest man in the next Congress will be John L. Mitchell, of Milwaukee, who is credited with a fortune of $40,000,000. But he inherited it all from his father, and could not help it.

The wife of Councilman John Halloran, of Cincinnati, has just received through the mail a small box containing the wedding ring which was stolen from her 12 years ago. She has no suspicion of the identity of the conscience stricken person.

The three most eminent literary women in England were old maids—Miss Austen, Miss Edgeworth, and Miss Mitford. This fact ought to encourage the ladies of the present, who are taking the advanced ground that a husband is more or less of a nuisance anyhow.

That public taste is changing in the matter of circus attractions is seen in the fact that P. T. Barnum is trying to buy Nelson, the fast equine, for $150,000, and starring him with his show. The public is no longer satisfied with trick horses or woolly horses, but demands something entirely different.

Miss Mabel Goddard, who has given 10 years to studying the relations between industry and matrimony, says that the proportion of marriages is greater among trained nurses than any other class of women workers. The daughters of mercy nearly always marry well and this is also noted of Vassar girls.

Queen Olga, of Greece, presented the crown prince with a chapel and altar for use in the field upon the occasion of his assuming command of the first regiment of infantry recently. The small church can be divided into numerous pieces and carried in bags. It can be set up on low or mountainous lands.

Good Words for Girls.

Your mother is your best friend.

Have nothing to do with girls who snub their parents.

Tell the pleasantest things you know when at meals.

Do not expect your brother to be as dainty as a girl.

Exercise, and never try to look as if you were delicate in health.

Introduce every new acquaintance to your mother as soon as possible.

Don't think it necessary to get married. There is plenty of room for old maids, and they are oftener happier than wives.

Enjoy the pleasures provided for you by your parents to the fullest extent. They will like that as a reward better than any other.

Most fathers are inclined to over indulge their daughters. Make it impossible for your father to spoil you by fairly returning his devotion and affection.

Never think you can afford to be dowdy at home. Cleanliness, hair well dressed, and a smile will make calico look like silks and satins to a father or brother.

Do you quarrel with your brother; do not preach at him and do not coddle him. Make him your friend and do not expect him to be your servant, nor let him expect you to be his.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels, are some of the more common symptoms. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet surely and efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the sympathetic effects of the disease, banishes the headache, and refreshes the tired mind.

Distress After Eating

Sick Headache

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness, or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble, I think, was aggravated by my business, which is that of a painter, and from being more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Heartburn

Sour Stomach

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that the copartnership heretofore existing between Wilson Rowe and Ed. C. Rowe, trading under the firm name of W Rowe & Bro., has been, on the 1st day of January, 1891, dissolved by mutual consent. Ed. C. Rowe will still continue the business and all persons indebted to W. Rowe & Bro., will make immediate settlement.

WILSON ROWE.
ED. C. ROWE.

Bellefonte, Pa., April 22, 1891.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of Robert Goheen, deceased, late of Harris township, Centre county, Pa., having been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement to

MARGARET and W. M. GOHEEN,
ap30-6t Executors.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.—

Laura E. Norris, by her next friend John W. Krumrine, vs George P. Norris. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county. No. 156 April T., 1890. Divorce A. V. M.

The undersigned a Commissioner appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to take testimony in the above cause and report the same at next Argument Court, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, at his office, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Friday, the 22d day of May, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. Parties interested will please take notice.

JOHN KLINE,
rep-a 30-3t. Commissioner.

Centre County Teachers' Examinations, 1891.

Marion—Jacksonville,	Wednesday, May	6
Liberty—Eagleville	Thursday, "	7
Curtin, Howard and Howard borough—Howard	Friday, "	8
Boggs and Milesburg—Central City,	Sat., "	9
Taylor Hannah Furnace,	Monday, "	11
Half Moon—Stormstown,	Tuesday "	12
Worth—Port Matilda,	Wednesday, "	13
Huston—Julian,	Thursday, "	14
Union and Unionville—Unionville,	Fri., "	15
Patton—Waddle's school house,	Satur., "	16
Harris—Boalsburg,	Monday, "	18
College—Lemont,	Tuesday. "	19
Benner—Knox's school house,	Wednes., "	20
Burnside and Snow Shoe—Snow Shoe—	Tuesday. "	26
Bellefonte and Spring—Bellefonte,	Fri., "	29
Philipsburg and Rush—Philipsburg,	Tuesday, June	9
Ferguson—Pine Grove,	Saturday "	13
Millheim and Penn—Millheim,	Mond'y, "	15
Miles—Rebersburg,	Tuesday, "	16
Haines—Aaronsburg,	Wednesda. "	17
Gregg—Spring Mills,	Thursday, "	18
Centre Hall and Potter—Centre Hall,	Friday. "	19
Walker—Hublersburg,	Monday, "	22

Special examinations will be held at Spring Mills, Lemont, Howard, Unionville, Philipsburg and Bellefonte, Aug. 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 23 respectively; and at Bellefonte September 12 and 26. All examinations will begin at 9 a. m.

Applicants will be examined in all branches without regard to former marks.

By Sec. 15 School Laws of Penna., candidates for certificates are required to be examined in that district in which they shall first apply for a school, or in which they expect to apply first.

A teacher without character is worse than no teacher. Applicants must present testimonials of character from the Board for which they last taught, or from that for which they expect to teach.

Directors will please be very careful in recommending. To refuse an improper person may offend that individual; but to recommend an unfit person will wrong a whole community.

Persons failing to qualify at the regular examinations may have a second trial at any of the specials.

Much of the work will be oral. Directors and citizens are invited to be present.

DAVID O. ETTERS,
County Superintendent.

April 30-te

A NEW PUMP BOUGHT

BY COUNCIL AT A SPECIAL MEETING ON THURSDAY NIGHT.

At a special meeting of the borough council on Thursday evening it was decided unanimously to purchase a new pump, the committee appointed to ascertain how the payment of one could be made having reported favorably. Only two bids were received. One from Chas. F. Hoagland for the Rose pump, and one from Mr. Faley, representing the Worthington pump. The bid of the former was $2,325 and the latter $2,000 for the same size and kind of pump.

Of course council, after a fair and open discussion of the merits of both, was unanimous in selecting the Worthington pump and the contract and order for same will be in Bellefonte in a few days for the proper signatures, after which the pump will be made and shipped as soon as possible, which will probably be sometime in June. The size and specifications of the pump are as follows:

Weight 7 tons; 2 high pressure cylinders, 14 inches in diameter; 2 low pressure cylinders, 20 inches in diameter; 2 double-acting water plunges, 12 inches in diameter, all having a 15 inch stroke. With a 75 pound steam pressure this pump will be capable of delivering 1,500,000 gallons of water every 24 hours. The new pump will be placed in a new building just below the old pump house and suitable connections will be made.

Save Yourself Money.—When you go to Pittsburg, Pa., stop at the Anchor Hotel, corner Liberty and Fourth streets. It is a strictly first-class Hotel conducted on the European plan. Lodgings, 25,—35, or 50 cents. a16-1y

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of Mary Jane Wasson, deceased, late of College township, Centre county, Pa., having been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same will present them, duly authenticated, for settlement to

CYRUS WASSON, Executor.

April 7, 1891—3t

PLUMBING,
GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

LOWEST PRICES AND ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Telephone connection. ap15-1y

TO THE
CAREFUL INVESTOR.
? ? ? ?

Are you looking for a safe, ten per cent. investment for your $100, or $500 or $5,000.

THE ATKINSON
HOUSE FURNISHING COMP'NY
OF MAINE

Organized 1887,
Capital $1,000,000,

has paid to its stockholders 5 per cent. every six months, January and July, since organization, and earned a handsome surplus.

To further increase the business with a view to earning greater dividends, the Directors have authorized the Treasurer to issue $20,000 of Treasury Stock at par, $10.00 per share.

The full 5 per cent. dividend will be paid as usual to all stockholders of record, May 15th. Write the Company for Prospectus, By-Laws, and list of stockholders, now numbering over 400. Address

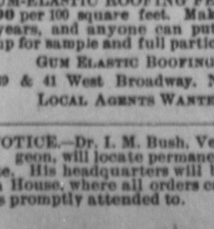
The Atkinson House Furnishing Co.,
27 School Street, - BOSTON, MASS.
OR PORTLAND, ME.

LAFAYETTE
COLLEGE,
EASTON, PA.

Classical, Technical, Scientific and Graduate Courses. Gymnasium and Physical Training. Send for catalogue and descriptive pamphlet. m26-6t

HIRES
ROOT BEER
THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.

Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. A beautiful Picture Book and cards sent FREE to any one sending address to the C. E. HIRES CO., Philadelphia, Pa.


Dr. Grosvenor's
Bell-cap-sic
PLASTER.
Gives quick relief from pain.
Rheumatism, neuralgia, pleurisy and lumbago cured at once. Genuine for sale by all Druggists.

What is
CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

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If you are interested in Gardening you should send for our BOOK OF
FLOWERS, PLANTS & SEEDS!
It tells how Safely and Cheaply you can procure the "very best" and "most reliable" in Plants, Seeds, etc., and we mix considerable "art" with the printing, using fine engravings and arranging the matter in a pleasing, common-sense way very attractive to our customers. *We mail the Book and a Packet of Wild Flower Garden Seeds (valued at 10 cents) for three two-cent stamps*, or if you are interested but have no use for the Seeds, a postal card will do the business: your address on one side; our address on the other.
Write now. Mention this paper.
HARRY CHAAPEL, Williamsport, Pa.

AUNT RACHEL
MEDICATED HERB PAD
USED BY THE HOLLAND DUTCH FOR HALF A CENTURY.
The Most Robust People in the World

Cures by Penetration and Inhalation

A Thorough Disenfectant

THE DISCOVERY

Of the particular Herbs for curing and preventing disease by disinfecting and changing the nature of impure air as breathed in the lungs was discovered over 50 years ago by AUNT RACHAEL SPEER, an old noted nurse now over 86 years old, who, from her youth up has been the most successful nurse known.

She always has and still does go through rain or shine to freely answer calls from the sick.

It was at labor of love without pay and without price.

AUNT RACHAEL has gathered the Herbs and made and applied thousands of these pad to rich and poor, without charge, and in every instance the effects were wonderful.

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THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

DOUBLE LINES TO ATLANTIC CITY—A SUPERB SUMMER SCHEDULE.

The coming summer promises to be a most notable one for seashore travel. Engagements already made in advance for hotel accomodations at Atlantic City and inquiries received indicate the widespread popularity of this great resort.

Never before in the history of the City-by-the Sea have the railroad facilities been so perfect as they will be over the Pennsylvania's Sea-Shore Lines. Arrangements have been perfected by which this popular route will consolidate its two railroads (the West Jersey and Camden and Atlantic) between Philadelphia and Atlantic City, so as to be operated on the plan of a double track. This mode of management will greatly facilitate the handling of the enormous passenger traffic, and will present the safest and most novel system of double lines in the country.

The schedule of trains will be greatly improved over that of previous years, both in the number of trains, their equipment, and speed. A large number of trains will run on a time-table best adjusted to the needs of the public. They will be equipped with comfortable and handsome new passenger coaches and attractive parlor cars drawn by the Pennsylvania Standard hard-coal burning locomotives. The majority of the trains will make the run in each direction in eighty minutes, thus reducing the time of transit to the minimum consistent with safety and good management.

Peterson's Magazine.

The May Peterson is at hand with a larger invoice of good things. "Margurite In Her Garden" is a charming picture, and the engraving of the harbor of "The Isle of Wight" is very striking. The opening article "Some Curious Rocks and Waterfalls," by Rohney T. Waterman is capitally written and the illustrations are interesting in the extreme. "The romance of an old school house" by Eva J. Smith is a story quite out of common. A sketch of "Madamme De Lafayette" is a timely contribution. "Some Spring Flower Notes" by Ray Joyce, will be found full of useful information for all amateur gardners. "A Mercenary Young Woman" by Robert G. Graham is a very clever story and is admirably illustrated. "A Pretty Room at the Lowest Cost" by Margaret V. Payne shows how an ingenious woman furnished a parlor with wonderful cheapness and the illustrations prove that she made it look exceedingly pretty and artistic. They are two excellent serials running and the remaining articles of the number are all valuable. The fashion plates give new and effective dress designs and the Household department is filled with things worth knowing. Terms $2.00 a year. Address, PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, Philadelphia, Pa.

Will They Strike?

Some time ago the DAILY NEWS predicted a strike on May 1st throughout the Clearfield-Centre coal regions. The item was published all over the state but the Philipsburg and Clearfield papers denied even the probability of a strike. Now it is authentically stated that only an earthquake or some such happening can prevent a strike. And a prominent Bellefonter, who was through the district on Friday says that the miners are preparing for a vigorous, long, and maybe bloody strike and he wouldn't be surprised if the militia would be needed.

A Reform Conference.

HOUTZDALE, PA., April 20, 1891.

To the Reformers of Pennsylvania:

There is to be a conference of all the real reform forces of the country at Cincinnatti, on the 19th of May, 1891.

This conference will be led by the men who overthrew Bourbon Democracy in South Carolina, and overthrew the 80,000 Republican majority in Kansas and sent Peffer to the senate instead of Ingalls.

Pennsylvania representatives of reform have been ever in the lead in getting the different reform organizations to adopt such principles as would eventually cammand the support of the farmers of the country; and the battles won last year were on substantially the Greenback. Free Silver and Service Pension planks of Pennsylvania.

The most radical of all the propositions—Government loans on land—is simply reverting to Pennsylvania policy before the revolution.

It is fitting therefore that Pennsylvanians should be properly represented at this great conference, and, as the Chairman of the only political reform organization in this State, I earnestly ask our friends to arrange for delegates to the convention.

Write to Capt. Powers, Terre Haute, Indiana, for transportation rates.

T. P. RYNDER,
Chairman.

At this season of the year when malaria lurks in the air, and bad colds not an unfrequent visitor, we long for a quick and effective remedy. There is scarcely a home without a sufferer from some of the many ills the flesh is heir to. A stimulant is after the intermediator. It is quick and effective. It brings relief and saves doctors bills. We can reccommend Mr. Max Klein for anything in the liquor line. His silver age Rye at $1.50 per quart is the best whiskey in the market. He will sell any Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey six years old, at 1.00 for each quart or six for $5.00. Send for his price list and catalogue and mention this paper.
Address MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa.

Arney—Shenafelt.

Mr. Frank Arney and Miss Lizzie Shenafelt were the happy couple who were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, at the Reformed parsonage, Centre Hall. Rev. Isenberg performed the ceremony. Frank is one of our exemplary young men and has taken unto himself a young lady in Miss Shenafelt in whom he can be justly proud. Mr. and Mrs. Arney will reside in the future in Centre Hall, occupying the Arney homestead on East Church street, and will commence housekeeping at once. We extend to the newly wedded couple our sincerest wishes for future happiness and success thro' life.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease 'Comsumption," is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription which will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing, will please address REV. EDWARD A. WILTON, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

"When My Ship Comes Over the Sea," as sung by Denman Thompson's Quartette in "The Old Homestead," is the latest musical hit by the Popular Song Writer, WILL L. THOMPSON. Price. seventy-five cents. Published by Will L. Thompson & Co., 259 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

GERMANY'S greatest general, Count Von Moltke, is dead.

THE PUMP QUESTION.

A SENSIBLE ARTICLE ON A SUBJECT IN WHICH ALL ARE INTERESTED.

EDITOR DAILY NEWS:—

In the report of the proceedings of the last meeting of council, I observe that the subject of procuring a new pump for the Water works was introduced and the matter referred to a committee to examine into the state of the borough finances before purchasing. I am glad our borough fathers have taken the wise percaution to look thoroughly into the matter before incurring this extraordinary expense.

The water works are a heavy tax upon our people and it strikes the writer that they are not as economically managed as should be. It seems to be the aim to furnish the quantity of water without any regard as to its cost, that is merely secondary. We, the people, pay the bills and there is little doubt as to the ability of the Superintendent to manage them properly if he devotes his entire time and attention to it, but does he do this?

Just now when times are hard and all kinds of business so depressed, let us rather economize in water by not wasting it than to go to this great expense; or if in their wisdom the council deem it necessary to make the purchase, I ask that for the sake of our tax burdened people, and for their own credit, they invite bids to furnish this pump, let their be fair competition, get the best pump for the least money; it will enure to our benefit though it upsets the schemes of a few individuals. Methinks there is more in this deal than appears on the surface.

April 23, '91 MORE ANON.

Wonder Where It Was

Sun and Banner, Williamsport.

Bellefonte is a wide-awake town. It is well known for its push and enterprise. Always active and thorough-going, she never waits for the dust caused by the funeral procession to settle to make it pleasant for the wedding march which is to follow. One day, the early part of this week, a man was buried from a residence in that progressive city among the mountains amid great pomp and pageantry. In the evening only a few hours after the funeral services had been held over the rmains of the deceased, a wedding took place in the same house, the bride and groom having been started down the matrimonial sea amid the sweet strains of music furnished by a band of Williamsport musicians. Strange as the above may appear, it is true and will be vouched for on the part of the boys who furnished the music for the dance at the wedding.

Improvements on the Wing

BELLEFONTE, Pa., April 23rd, '91.

MR EDITOR:—In connection with the many improvements going on in town I notice that the store room occupied by Nolan Brothers, corner Bishop & Allegheny streets, has received a new coat of paint. This is in accordance with the business enterprise of these gentlemen as they are live and wide awake and certainly of benefit to the community. They carry a first-class line of groceries and must eventually revolutionize all others in the trade on account of the small margin they add as profits. It is not necessary for me to to give items and prices, all you have to do is to call upon them and you will not leave without buying.

A PASSER-BY.

You are in a Bad Fix.

But we will cure you if you pay us. Men who are *Weak* Nervous and Debilitated, suffering from nervous debility. Seminal Weakness, and all the effects of early Evil Habits, or later indiscretions, which lead to Premature Decay, Consumption or Insanity, should send for and read the "Book of Life," giving particulars of Home Cure. Sent (sealed) free, by addressing Dr. Parker's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce St., Nashville, Tenn. They guarantee a cure or no pay,—The *Sunday Morning* s10-1y d&w.

Death at Houserville.

The death messenger entered the home of Mrs. Herkheimer this morning claimed a victim in the person of Mrs. Barbara Moore, the immediate cause of her death being dropsy of the heart. At the time of her death she was aged 83 years. Mrs. Moore was the oldest and one of the first settlers in this section of the country. Interment will be made in the Houserville cemetery.

In the Spring

The feeling of lassitude peculiar to the season begins to be felt. The average stock of vitality has been pretty thoroughly exhausted in carrying its possessor through the rigors and changes of the trying winter, and as the more genial season approaches and the strain upon the system relaxes a feeling of prostration, more or less pronounced in degree and duration, is the natural and inevitable result. During the existence of this feeling of lassitude and depression, business cares and exertions seem almost impossible of endurance, and even the lightest duties and responsibilities of life are regarded as a burden to be shirked or disregarded to the greatest possible extent.

If You are Wise

To devise some preparation to counteract this tired feeling and restore the system to something like a normal condition has been the endeavor of many people more or less skilled in medical science, and countless concoctions under the general title of "spring medicine" have been placed upon the market, had a brief boon and then been lost sight of, to be succeeded by some other similar preparation. The principal ingredient in most of the spring "bitters," "tonics," etc., alcohol, the effect of which upon the human system has been sufficiently dwelt upon through various public mediums to render any extended reference to the same unnecessary here. The temporary feeling of strength and exhileration produced by this active agent is as certainly followed by a greater degree of depression, while the results of continued indulgence are a permanent impairment of the vital organs—the heart, kidneys, liver and brain.

The facts of the case are that you have been living upon meat and other fatty substances to a greater extent than at any other time of the year; the pores of the skin have been closed, and upon the kidneys and liver has devolved all the work of keeping the system clear. But now summer is at hand, and these organs cannot keep up the drain. The pores of the skin must be open, else disease will step in and throw you upon a bed of sickness. If the pores be but partly open, then you are languid, lazy and ill at ease. You want a spring cleaning process within yourself, and then you will be filled with vigor and a zest for work and business. You can have all accomplished by the use of

You will Take

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CLEAR THE COMPLEXION,
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RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 14, 1890.

STATIONS	Dis	WESTWARD A.M	A.M	P.M
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 15	4 20
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 19	4 23
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 22	4 26
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 34	4 38
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	37	4 40
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 48	4 49
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	9 56	4 55
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 01	5 02
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 12	5 10
BELLEFONTE	24.2	5 35	10 25	5 20
Milesburg	23.5	5 45	10 35	5 30
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 38	5 33
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 48	5 41
Julian	32.9	6 05	10 59	5 50
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 09	5 59
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 06
Hannah—f	42.7	6 28	11 26	6 13
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 30	6 15
Dix—f	46.3	6 33	11 32	6 19
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 40	11 38	6 24
Vail	51.2	6 44	11 42	6 29
East Tyrone	53.0	6 48	11 45	6 33
TYRONE	54.3	6 55	11 55	6 40

STATIONS	Dis	EASTWARD A.M	P. M.	P.M.
TYRONE		8 10	2 10	7 15
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	2 17	7 22
Vail	3.1	8 20	2 20	7 28
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 25	2 24	7 33
Dix—f	8.0	8 30	2 30	7 39
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	2 33	7 42
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	2 37	7 46
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	2 44	7 55
Martha	17.3	8 51	2 52	8 05
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 15
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 18	8 35
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 39
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 49
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 01
Curtin	34.4	10 01	4 47	9
Mt. Eagle—f	36.6	10 08	4 55	9
Howard	39.8	10 14	5 02	
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 24	5 10	
Beech Creek	45.0	10 25	5 16	9 45
Mill Hall	51.3	10 39	5 26	10 01
Flemington	52.7	10 54	5 27	10 05
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	11 00	5 30	10 10

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

Westward P.M	Westward A.M	Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	P.M
5 05	7 31	SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 47
5 75	10 24	8.8 Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 27
5 37	10 28	8.7 Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 44	10 34	10.6 Hostler f	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 50	10 46	12.3 Marengo f	13.0	8 43	4 01
5 57	10 52	13.5 Loverille f	12.1	8 37	3 55
6 04	10 58	15.2 Furnace Road f	10.4	8 31	3 49
6 09	11 02	15.8 Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 46
6 18	11 10	18.2 Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 38
6 28	11 20	20.5 Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 30
6 40	11 32	23.5 Stover	2.1	7 59	3 1
6 50	11 40	25.6 TYRONE		7 50	3 1

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 24, 1890.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 10.30 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.10 p m.
Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m; arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 5.25 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.05 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. Time table effect Nov. 24th, 1890.

Dis.	Westward			Eastward.		
	p.m.	p.m.		p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
0	5.50	2.15	MONTANDON	5.30	9.20	5.45
1.5	6.15	2.25	Ar. LEWISBUEG Lv	5.20	9.10	5.35
1.5	6.15	2.25	Lv. LEWISBUEG Ar		9.10	5.35
5.4	6.30	2.35	Biehl f		9.00	5.26
5.8	6.35	2.40	Vicksburg f		8.55	5.20
6.7	6.45	2.50	MIFFLINBURG		8.43	5.10
8.1	6.52	2.57	Barber f		8.36	5.03
8.2	6.58	3.03	Swengle f		8.30	4.58
9.1	7.06	3.05	Millmont		8.27	4.55
9.6	7.08	3.14	LAURELTON		8.17	4.46
13.5	7.19	3.25	Paradee f		8.06	4.35
14.9	7.23	3.33	Cherry Run f		7.58	4.22
17.2	7.43	3.45	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.48	4.12
18.9	7.48	3.54	Ingleby f		7.39	4.07
19.6	7.53	4.00	Coburn		7.30	4.00
19.6	8.01	4.08	Zerby f		7.21	3.52
23.4	8.10	4.17	Rising Springs		7.12	3.43
25.2	8.18	4.25	Penn's Cave f		7.05	3.35
29.2	8.24	4.50	CENTRE HALL		6.58	3.28
31.6	8.32	4.57	Gregg f		6.51	3.23
34.6	8.37	4.43	Linden Hall		6.43	3 16
35.7	8 42	4.48	OAK HALL		6.38	3.11
38.3	8.46	4.52	LEMONT		6.34	
40.2	8.51	4.57	Dale Summit f		6.29	
43.9	9.00	5.06	Pleasant Gap f		6.19	2.
45.2	9.04	5.10	Axeman f		6.14	2.
47.6	9.10	5.15	BELLEFONTE		6.10	2.45

CAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
J. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7, 1889, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAIL-ROAD STATION.

EASTWARD. No.6	No.2	Dis.	STATIONS	WESTWARD. Dis.	No.1	No.5
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
5 20	5 10	18.	Ar. BELLEFONTE. Lv	0.	6 00	3 00
5 13	9 03	17.	Scales	1.	6 37	3 09
5 08	8 59	16	Morris	2.	6 11	3 13
5 03	8 54	15	Whitmer	4.	6 16	3 1
4 59	8 51		Lime		6 1	3 23
4 57	8 48	12.5	Hunters	5.8	6 22	3 26
4 53	8 44	11.2	Fillmore	6.8	9 26	3 30
4 47	8 40	9.5	Briarly	8.5	6 32	3 36
4 43	8 36	8.	Waddles	10.	6 38	3 43
	8 33		Matterns			3 45
	8 25		Stormstown			3 53
	8 19		Bell Bank			3 59
4 39	8 09	6.9	Scotia Crossing	11.1	6 46	4 09
4 24	7 25	2.	Krumrine	16.	7 00	4 1
4 20	7 20	0.	LvSTATECOLLEGEAr	18.	7 04	5 1

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.
Train 2 connects with Trains east and west on V R R and S S Branch.
Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E and the S S Branch.

THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 24th 1890.

		WESTWARD	
ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia daily		11 25 p m
"	" Harrisburg	"	3 30 a m
"	" Williamsport	"	7 10 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	"	7 32 a m
"	" Lock Haven	"	7 47 a m
"	" Renovo	"	8 50 a m
"	arrives Erie	"	3 40 p m
NIAGRA EXP.	leaves Phil'a week days		8 50 a m
"	" Harrisburg	"	12 15 p m
"	arrives at Williamsport	"	5 05 p m
"	" Lock Haven	"	4 10 p m
"	" Renovo	"	5 15 p m
"	" Kane	"	9 15 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 20 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Philada. week days		11 40 a m
"	" Harrisburg	"	3 45 p m
"	" Williamsport	"	7 10 p m
"	arrives at Lock Haven	"	8 02 p m
"	" Renovo	"	9 00 p m
NEWS EXP.	leaves Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	" Harrisburg		9 a m
"	" Williamsport		11 10 a m
"	arrives at Lock Haven		12 10 p m
WMSPORT EXP.	leaves Philadelphia		4 25 p m
"	" Harrisburg		7 30 p m
"	arrive Williamsport		10 28 p m

EASTWARD		
Erie Mail EXP.	leaves L. Haven W.	7 20 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	7 55 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	rives at Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	" Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXP.	eaves Kane week days	7 15 a m
"	" Renovo	10 58 a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 58 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 50 m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	4 00 p m
"	" Philadelphia	7 50 p m
ERIE MAIL	eaves Erie daily	8 25 p m
"	" Renovo	10 58 p m
"	" Lock Haven	11 25 p m
"	" Williamsport	12 25 a m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	3 22 a m
"	" Philadelphia	6 50 a m
RENOVO ACN	leaves Renovo W. d	4 30 p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	9 45 p m
"	" Philadelphia	4 25 a m
WMSPORT EXP.	leaves Williamsport	2 42 a m
"	" arrives at Harrisburg	5 30 a m
"	" leaves	7 00 a m
"	" arrives at Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.
Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L B & M S R R at Corry with B P & W N Y; at Emporium with S, N Y & P R R, and at Driftwood, with A V R R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Pass Agent

FOURTH OF JULY.

EXCURSION TO GETTYSBURG VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

The widespread interest which centres in the battlefield of gettysburg has induced the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to arrange a general excursion to that point from all principal stations on its system on 3d and 4th next. Not only the fact that this day is a national holiday renders the date appropriate, but it is at the same time the twenty-eighth anniversary of the great battle. Independence Day is also a favorite date for the visit of veterans to the field, and there are always ceremonies of interest to civilians as well as soldiers.

On this occasion excursion tickets will be sold from all principal stations on the Pennsylvania system on July 3d and 4th valid for return until July 6th. The rates which will prevail are exceedingly low. Round trip tickets will be sold from New York at $5, Philadelphia at $3, Washington at $3, Canandaigua $7.50, and at proportionately low figures from other stations.

The regular train service will be available in most cases, but special service may also be provided, due notice of which will be published later.

The Senior's Reception.

About eighty Bellefonters went on the special train to State College on Friday evening to attend the reception of the Senior Class at that institution. The affair opened with dancing in the armory. The Stopper & Fisk orchestra, of Williamsport, was present and furnished the music for the occasion. The armory building was finely decorated with beautiful plants among which were many large palms. The orchestra occupied a platform in the centre of the room. Colored attendants waited on the visitors and everything passed merry as a marriage bell. Refreshments were served at eleven o'clock.

Among those present from Bellefonte were James McKee and wife, Frank Montgomery and wife, Mrs. Reber, the Misses Butts, Mrs. John Lane, Misses Grace Houck, Rebecca Lyon, Mattie Keller, Catherine Harris, Emma Aikens, Stella Armour, and Messrs. Finland, Geo. Meek, Geo. Bush, Joe Montgomery, H. C. Quigley, John Laurie, John Bullock. Many guests were also present from Philipsburg, Tyrone and West Chester.

Historical.

Hon. Henry Meyer, of Rebersburg, has just completed a historical work entitled "Genealogy of the Meyer Family," a book of 131 pages, which is now being published and distributed. Mr. Meyer spent several years in collecting the necessary material in order to furnish a complete record of the descendants of their progenitor who emigrated from Germany. The lineage of the Meyer family is followed up through five generations and quite a number of biographical sketches are contained in the work. To collect a history of that kind is a herculean task, requiring much patience and hard labor. But the author is known to be fully equal to such an undertaking and, judging from testimonials given by learned men and writers, he has succeeded admirably.—*Millheim Journal.*

No More Time Table Errors.

General Passenger Agent Wood, of the Pennsylvania company, has determined to rid country people in general and himself in particular of the annoyances arising from the publication of incorrect time tables in the country newspapers. Hereafter the company will send stereotyped plates of its time tables to all of the country journals it desires to patronize. This will not only make errors impossible, but will be a convenience both to the newspapers and company.

—A brakeman on local freight by the name of McCann was seriously injured in the eye while unloading a barrel of meat at Mill Hall Friday afternoon. He was taken to his home in Tyrone on the 5.20 train.

Steady employment and liberal wages is offered in another column by Sears, Henry & Co., Geneva, N. Y. They are a reliable firm. Established 1865.

THE CLEARY TRIAL.

RELIGION AND POLITICS THE REASONS FOR JUDGE ORVIS BEING RETAINED.

LOCK HAVEN, Pa., April 22, 1891.

The near approach of the second trial of Charles Cleary for the murder of Policeman Paul, of Renovo, as well as the fact that that eminent jurist and criminal lawyer of your city, ex-Judge John H. Orvis, has been retained by the county to assist the prosecution, is causing no little excitement among those interested as well as some speculation as to the why and wherefore of some things.

That the district attorney would need assistance is not to be wondered at, but that the county should go outside of Lock Haven to engage counsel when there are a number of good lawyers here, and more especially when as it evidently now is, the sympathy of the entire community is with the prisoner and his acquittal would be more joyfully received than a conviction. At first glance it would seem as if everything was to be sacrificed to secure a conviction, were one to judge from the fact of Orvis being engaged to assist the Commonwealth, but that is only the surface appearance. The real and true reason or reasons underlying the whole thing are religion and politics.

Clearly is the son of a good Catholic family; he has the sympathy of all the Catholics in Clinton county, and they compose a goodly number. Now all or most all Lock Haven lawyers are aspiring politicians and it is not their desire nor intent to incur the displeasure of the Irish vote. For this reason every one of them refused to assist the prosecution and the result was the county was compelled to go somewhere else to retain additional counsel. It is more than likely Messrs. Kress and McCormick will defend young Cleary and at this stage of the game it is very uncertain just what the outcome may be. TALLY HO.

Protect Your Health.

Cold and moisture combined have a torporizing effect upon the bodily organs and the digestive and secretive processes are apt to be more tardily performed in winter than in the fall. The same is true, also, of the excretory functions. The bowels are often sluggish, and the pores of the skin throw off but little waste matter at this season. The system, therefore, requires opening up a little, and also purifying and regulating, and the safest, surest and most thorough tonic and alterative that can be used for these purposes is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Persons who wish to escape the rheumatic twinges, the dyspeptic agonies, the painful disturbances of the bowels, the bilious attacks, and the nervous visitations, so common at this time of the year, will do well to reinforce their systems with this renowned vegetable stomachic and invigorant. It improves the appetite, strengthens the stomach, cheers the spirits, and renovates the whole physique.

Newspaper Delinquents.

A newspaper in Ohio brought suit against twentw-three men who would not pay their subscriptions, and obtained judgment in each case for the amount of the claim. They were then arrested for petit larceny and bound over in the sum of $300. The new postal law makes it larceny to take a paper and refuse to pay for it. Wonder how such a thing would work in Pennsylvania

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—Down in Lock Haven they are still fishing for trout. Bless your hearts, neighbors: that is now too old a sport for Bellefonters to indulge. Why it is most two weeks since the season opened.

A Happy Wedding

A very happy event took place Wednesday evening at eight o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Musser, of Altoona, formerly of Bellefonte, which resulted in the marriage of Mr. W. C. Coxey and Maggie G. Johnson, sister of Mrs. Musser. The ceremony was performed before a company of about twenty-five invited guests by Rev. Hartman, after which congratulations were extended and the company repaired to the dining room where a sumptuous feast was in readiness consisting of all the delicacies of the season prepared by the hands of the hostess. The bride was attired in a handsome and neat costume of slate colored Henrietta cloth and wore a bouquet of white rose buds and carried a bouquet of white lillies in her hand. Presents were both handsome and useful. After spending the evening in social conversation the company departed to their homes feeling all had spent a very pleasant evening. Mr. and Mrs. Coxey departed on the early train Thursday morning to visit friends in the East. We hope their lives may be as pleasant as this occasion. After returning they will take up their abode in Altoona.

Guaranteed Cure for La Grippe.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at C. M. Parrish's drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Mrs. J. P. Runkle

Mrs. Runkle, the wife of Mr. John P. Runkle, died on Sunday last about noon, at her home in Centre Hill, of a complication of dropsy of the heart and asthma, after an illness of only a few days duration. She was a very old lady, being over seventy-nine years old, and was the mother of seven children, who with her aged husband, survive her. Her funeral took place on Tuesday, Rev. Eisenburg, of the Reformed church, of which she was a member all her life, conducted the services. Interment was made at the cemetery at Tusseyville. She was the mother of Mr. William Runkle, Mrs. William Meyers, and Mrs. Samuel Shutt of Centre Hall.

Look here, Friend, are You Sick?

Do you suffer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, Nervousness, Lost Appetite, Biliousness, Exhaustion or tired feeling, Pains in Chest or Lungs, Dry Cough, Night-sweats, Nervous Debility, or any form of Consumption? If so, send to Prof. Hart, 88 Warren St., New York, who will send you free, by mail, a bottle of medicine which is a sure cure. Send to-day. d&w-tf

A Double Wedding

A double wedding took place at Milesburg Thursday morning, the contracting parties being Mr. George Williams, operator at Munson's, and Miss Josephine French, daughter of Mr. G. E. French, of Snow Shoe; and Mr. Charles French, son of the latter, and Miss Holt, daughter of Representative J. H. Holt, of Moshannon.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

—On Thursday night in the People's theatre, Lock Haven, the Choral Society, under the directorship of Miss Barrows, a lady well known in Bellefonte for her musical ability, gave a concert that proved to be a rare musical treat.

WHAT IS SAPOLIO?

It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in the laundry. To use it is to value it...

What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever housekeeper and try it.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THERE IS BUT ONE SAPOLIO.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

THE BEST STANDARD REMEDIES.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

DR. AUGUST KOENIG'S

Hamburg Breast Tea

(Hamburger Brustthee)

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COUGHS and COLDS.

At Druggists and Dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 packages $1.00) in stamps.

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DYSPEPSIA AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES.

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ONE POUND PEOPLE'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS TRADE MARK CONTAINS NO POISON

—FOR—

Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* IOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

I GIVE AWAY

To every reader of this paper who suffers from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervous Debility or Consumption, a free bottle of that most wonderful medicine, **Floraplexion**, which is the only absolute and permanent cure for the above named diseases. I can afford to do this because I know that nine out of every ten persons who try it will be so well satisfied with the results they will take pleasure in speaking about its marvelous curative virtues to all their friends and acquaintances. The value of this sort of advertising to me is worth many times the cost of the medicine given away, so I am well compensated for the seeming large expense.

I have over 70,000 letters on file from people who have been cured of one or more of the complaints above named. Write to-day stating your disease and receive a free bottle by return mail, or ask your druggist for it and get well. Address,

PROF. HART, 88 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

Tutt's Pills

stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and are unequaled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25cts.

Sold Everywhere.

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538 North Fourth St., below Green PHILADELPHIA.

Regular registered Physician and Surgeon, Graduate of the best Colleges. The acknowledged most successful specialist for speedy, safely and permanently curing

SPECIAL DISEASES,

of both sexes, by an entirely new discovery, BLOOD POISON discharges etc., obstinate hard or soft ulcers, skin eruptions, blotches, pimples, swellings, inflammations, Bladder, Kidney, Heart, Lung, liver, stomach, mouth, throat, nose, early decay, debility, loss of mental and physical strength, melancholy, pains from excesses or youthful errors. Cure is positive and lasting relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days, no experiment but skill and science. Do not be humbugged by deceiving advertisements but call or write and be saved. $15,000 will be paid to any advertising Doctor or Institution in the country who can show as many hopeless cases cured as I can. Send 2 cents stamp for book "TRUTH" and sworn testimonials, exposing quacks and advice to all sufferers and those contemplating marriage. Office Hours—Every Day from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Evenings—6–9, Wednesday & Saturday Evenings from 6–10, Sundays from 9–11. Strictly confidential.

For Entertainment see Wed and Sat, Philadelphia Times.

QUICK & CERTAIN CURE TRADE MARK

Q. & C. does not stain. Prevents Stricture. Cures Gonorrhea and Gleet in 1 to 4 days. Our Perfection Syringe free with each bottle. Sent by express to any address for One Dollar. Package securely sealed. Manufactured only by JOHN G. McLAIN & SON Wheeling, W. Va. All communications strictly confidential. 11 6m

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ATLAS ENGINE WORKS, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

[illegible] paper. [illegible] being made by John B. Woodside, [illegible] week by us, [illegible] you may not make as much, but we can teach you how and will pay you from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, QUICKLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

Weather for May.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks Tells the Weather for Next Month.

The following forecast appears in *Word and Works* for May:

On the first morning in May it will be generally quite cool, with cold and frost in many parts of this and other countries. But the temperature will rise rapidly, causing a phenomenal warm wave to pass from west to east, which will be the forerunner of very heavy storm disturbances central on the 3rd. The period running from about the 1st to 3rd, besides the usual cause, will have present as extra disturbing factors Mercury on April 29th, moon's last quarter on May 1st and the equinox of the planet Mars on the 4th. We will venture to name the third, fourth and fifth as days of very probable danger. A very warm, sultry atmosphere in all southern and middle parts of this continent, will be ample and urgent reasons for watching all storm clouds that may arise. Regions to the northwest will share in the very warm wave, but need not be surprised at sudden revolutions of temperature, with snow, followed with cold and frost from the 4th to 7th. About the 8th it will turn rapidly warmer, resulting in hard reactionary storms about the 9th and 10th. Another wave of fresh—perhaps frosty air, will follow after these storms. No harm to watch! Lovers of meteorological science and conjecture will curiously watch and note results of new moon on the 8th, so nearly combined with the transit of Mercury on the 9th. Don't be alarmed at possible earthquake shivers.

The next regular storm period runs from the 14th to 17th, inclusive, with moon's first quarter combined centrally with Vulcan on the 15th. Another excessively warm wave is sure to make itself generally felt during this period. It will culminate in active, dangerous storms, and be followed by very cool nights. The 21st and 22nd are days of secondary storm movements, on which the temperature will reach a high reading, and result in many atmospheric disturbances. On the 23rd, sun, earth and moon will be on a direct line, resulting in a partial eclipse of the moon, with a possible disturbance of the normal magnetic and electric state of our globe. The eclipse will be visible only on the opposite side of the earth.

The last period for May will be central on the 26th, reaching from the 25th to 29th. During these, and the day next before and after, all the phases of a regular meteorological throb, or purturbation, will make themselves felt, first growing very warm in the west—moving to the east attended by storms of rain, wind and thunder, and followed by change of air currents and lower temperature. The closing days and nights of May promise to be fair, pleasant and bright, with rising temperature on the 31st, preparatory to reactionary storms on June 1st. Let us watch and see.

A Lady's Perfect Companion.

"Painless Childbirth," our new book, tells how *any* woman may become a mother *without suffering any pain whatever.* Also, how to treat and overcome morning sickness, swelled limbs and other evils attending pregnancy. It is reliable, and highly endorsed by physicians as the wife's true private companion. Send two-cent stamp for descriptive circulars and confidential letter, sent in sealed envelope. Address FRANK THOMAS & Co., Publishers, Baltimore, Md:

On Skirmish Drill.

A portion of Company B was out on skirmish drill in the diamond on Friday evening. Capt. W. F. Reber issued the orders. The boys were deployed to the right and to the left, sent out on skirmish battle line on a double quick, and pretty nearly trampled under foot a couple boys who were to close to the "sogers." Then they charged the "mob" assembled on the corner at the First National bank and the way they made them scatter was a caution. Quite a number of partriotic citizens viewed the drill.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by C. M. Parrish, druggist.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clear and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great bloodpurifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS.

Why suffer with Boils? Why lay up with that terrible Headache? Why suffer with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so? Your nerves are all unstrung. Why rave with that terrible Pain? Rum or poor and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap Rum or poor Whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations which stimulate only TO DESTROY. If you have failed to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will cure you where all others fail. No person can remain long sick who uses

SULPHUR Bitters

The Dose is small—only a teaspoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS They never fail to cure.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL

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GRANDEST - MODERN - DISCOVERY

Triumph of Pharmacy

The only true practical

ELIXIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH.

is one that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood, and stimulates brain and nerves without *injurious reaction*, and one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Profane compounds, made of vile rum or bad whiskey, sweetened and flavored, under the titles of bitters, tonics, &c, produce effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken

Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic, a nervine without being narcotic, a purifier without poison, a liver tonic without purging, and above all, a life-giving stimulant without alcohol. The only medicine with such powers in the world.

A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE,

far surpassing alcohol in any shape as a tonic It might be called

LIQUID LIFE,

since it stimulates, invigorates and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained—we literally take in vitality in spoonsful,

It is too much to assert that *the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist*, and no counterpart or compound with similar virtues has ever been known

CALIFORNIA,

if remarkable for nothing else, would be immortalized by the production of the medicinal fruits roots and herbs of which this Bitters is composed. Many of them used by the Indians and the medical profession in the treatment of chills and fevers, rheumatism, catarrh, consumption, neuralgia, headaches, liver complaint, kidney disease, jaundice, gout, piles, boils, skin diseases, &c., &c., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental but the present

PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.

Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century the wonderful success of this

PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD.

In order to meet every probable demand, two formulas of the same ingredients are now put up.

THE OLD STYLE IS STRONGER, SLIGHTLY BITTER, AND MORE CATHARTIC.

THE NEW STYLE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, AND EXPRESSLY ADAPTED TO DELICATE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

REMEMBER,

There is *no disease* of low vitality, debility of functions, or nervous prostration for which

VINEGAR BITTERS IS NOT CURATIVE,

and its singular power over the lower organisms renders it the implacable foe of

THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA

in malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, internal diseases, &c., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an

UNEQUALLED VERMIFUGE.

A book could be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves, to realize its use in a *majority of the ills that flesh is heir to and that no family should ever be without a bottle of*

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When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

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A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

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Bellefonte Republican,

To Correspondents. No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

CHAS. L. GATES, - - Lessee
Editor and Business Manager.

Local Department.

—Spring fever.

—Clean up the rubbish.

—Arbor day this Friday.

—Oh, such dusty weather.

—Fences are being white-washed.

—The lilacs will soon be in bloom.

—The onion bed is getting green.

—The leaves are coming out rapidly.

—These are the days for shad and salads.

—The mountain fires are still raging.

There are now thirteen hours of sunlight.

—Farmers should plant plenty of potatoes.

—The steam heat season will soon be over.

—Philipsburg is geting a new fire steamer.

—Snake stories are already on the crawl.

—Ice cream and soda water signs are appearing.

—Mow your lawn before the grass grows too high.

—Register Rupp sports the finest straw hat of the season.

—The small boy is now saving up his pennies for the circus.

—We may look for the usual cool spell the first week in May.

—The old familiar sound of the lawn mower will soon be heard.

—Monday was the warmest day we have had thus far this spring.

—The first rhubarb made its appearance in the market on Thursday.

—If you want a good smoke go to Cowher's, next S H Williams' store.

—Altoonians want their telephone exchange kept open during the night.

—The bonds of the new Valentine Iron Company will be issued this week.

—Strawberries are plenty in Philadelphia and selling for 25 cents per quart.

—Handsome bouquets are being plucked daily by the flower-loving maiden.

—If signs mean anything there ought to be a fine crop of wheat this season.

—A new roof is being put on Dr. Hale's double stone house on Howard street.

—The clove blossom now casts its delicious fragrance upon the balmy atmosphere.

—General Hastings' lecture next Monday evening will cost you only one quarter.

—The days are nice and warm but the nights are deliciously cool, just dandy for sleeping.

—George T. Bush now sports a new Tandem Bicycle, the first one of the kind in Bellefonte.

—The otherwise quiet of Sabbath evening was broken by the constant barking and howling of about a score of dogs.

—Somehow or other the man who never takes a newspaper always is the first to know it if his name appears in print.

—At the ordination services in the Episcopal church on Monday evening nine persons were admitted to the church.

—A number of new awnings have been put up lately but the handsomest one of all is that of Garman & Lukenbach's.

—A nnmber of tracts of land were sold at Sheriff's sale on Saturday afternoon and the sale of a number of other tracts was continued.

—The Senate investigating committee, in the parlor car "Celtic,' passed through Bellefonte this morning on their way to State College.

—The family of W. G. Morrison, Recorder, moved from Port Matilda to Bellefonte on Monday, taking up their residence on Bishop street.

—Some butchers are very enterprising. They can sell you spring lamb every month in the year.

—General Hastings was toastmaster at a banquet given by the Americus Club of Pittsburg on Monday evening.

—Why is it that the dust seems to fly thicker on Saturday than any other day in the week? Happy thought; because the wind is stronger.

—It is a mean joke to play on a man to bore a hole in the side of his pipe stem then plug up the main hole, but such a thing was recently done.

—The county commissioers are considering how nice it would look and if it would be advisable to put a rustic fountain in the court house yard.

—Michael Keith, an aged resident of Bishop street, died on Sunday morning after a somewhat protracted illness. The funeral will occur tomorrow.

—We are sorry to hear that the mother of D. S. Keller, Esq., is seriously ill at her home in Boalsburg. Mr. Keller went to that place this afternoon.

—How strange it is but it's a fact, nevertheless, that the local scribbler who is always throwing stones at his betters, lives in the very frailest of glass houses.

—The Bellefonte Furnace company have now about twenty men at work fixing up their ore banks and putting things in shape for an early resumption.

—The orchards are now one blooming conservatory of white and pink blossoms, while the mountain sides are becoming green with the tiny tender leaves.

—From the way Judge Furst questioned the constable of Millheim borough it would seem as if their had been some violation of the fish law down in that locality.

—There is a certain married man in this town who had better "look a leedle oud." It has lately been discovered that his evening walks are not all for the benefit of his health.

—The first of April is here and gone and every account has probably been settled up and paid excepting the printer's bill. He, poor fellow, will have to wait for another year or so.

—A novel sight on Friday afternoon was that of one of Uncle Sam's mail carriers fishing for trout with his mail pouch on his back. Something on the style of the city messenger boy.

—Wonder what has become of that two-thousand-dollar-illustrated page proposition of the New York *World*. Guess Mr. "Boom" must have taken it south for its health. It never was aught but a puny, tiny little thing at best.

—An iron bridge is to be built across the Susquehanna river at Rolling Stone. The stone work was let on Thursday. This bridge will shorten the route from Kylertown to Frenchville and Karthaus about eight or ten miles.

—It is said that the Salvation Army refuses to visit Bellefonte. The reason is not given but, if they are really intent on doing good, they should certainly come to Bellefonte as there is a place up town where their work is greatly needed.

—What has become of the Bellefonte band? Does it practice regularly? If so, where? It is to be hoped that this good musical organization will not retrograde, but it is so long since it has been seen or heard in public that we have lost all track of it.

—Cards are out announcing the marriage on May 7th, of Miss Annie, daughter of Hon. John H. and Mrs. Orvis, to Mr. Harry Keller, son of D. S. Keller, Esq., the wedding to take place in the evening at the residence of the bride's parents, on East Linn street.

—The Bellefonte Club has arranged to hold its first reception in its handsome quarters in the Arcade building on or about the 20th of May. The occasion will undoubtedly be one of elegance, and looked forward to with no little excitement and pleasurable anticipation by the society people of Bellefonte.

—Lost—on Linn street, between Crider's and McFarlane's, two white buggy blankets. The finder is requested to return same to Mrs. Gerard Minsker, Curtin street.

—This is the time of year for mountain fires as all Bellefonte could see on Monday night by looking at the mountains north of the town. It seemed one sheet of flame for a full half mile.

—Clerk of the Court Schaeffer has purchased a new bible for jurymen and witnesses to kiss when sworn. It is not as fine a book as the older one, but it is a great deal cleaner and therefore far more kissable.

—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Guggenheimer, of 2627 Germantown avenue, Philadelphia, former residents of Bellefonte, will celebrate their silver wedding on Sunday evening, May 3rd. Invitations for the event have been received in Bellefonte.

—A young man, who imagines himself libelled, came into the News office this morning on the hunt for satisfaction. He only stayed a little while and when he departed he said it was to find someone who knew more than he did. Guess he wouldn't have to go far.

—President Fortney requests us to announce that on next Friday afternoon, the occasion of the prize literary contest, no children except members of the High School, will be admitted to the High School room, the room all being needed for the accommodation of visitors.

—The annual meeting of the Juniata Valley Eeditorial Association, will be held at the Leister House in Huntingdon, Friday, May 8, '91, at 9 o'clock a. m. After the meeting, the members of the Association will visit the Reformatory by special request.

—C. M. Bower, Esq., is the only lawyer at the Centre county bar who constantly sports a buttonhole bouquet. It has not yet been determined whether it is because Mr. Bower is somewhat of a dude, a ladies' man, or whether it is because of his Judgeship aspirations.

—The bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Hicklen, returned on Friday from their wedding tour. Their friends will now have an opportunity to tender good wishes and William Jones will feel quite relieved as he was worrying considerably about the young couple.

—Two men, Alex Grimes (colored) and a man by the name of Farnum, were arrested and brought to Bellefonte on Monday evening and jailed, for setting fire to the mountain down below Coburn. People that set fire to mountains or buildings should be strung up at once and be done with it.

—The absence in court of William J. Singer, Esq., has been noticed and commented on by a number of persons, but perhaps his friends don't know that it is now 'Papa" Singer, yet such is a fact, nevertheless. The little stranger made its appearance on Sunday or Monday, we have not heard which.

—Although Mr. Haag's license was refused, after a petetion signed by twelve hundred asking for it had been presented, yet the fact that on Monday he fed and accommodated forty and on Tuesday sixty-four guests, goes to prove that the Cumming's is one of the popular places for witnesses and jurymen to stop while in attendance at court.

To the Public.

Mr. Editor:—Believing that it is as much a matter of importance to the public as any other information given them I quote you a few of the prices on goods at M. Nolan & Bro's store, corner Bishop and Allegheny streets. These gentlemen are selling their goods on a cash basis, and I know that they are succeeding beyond their expectations. Coffees and teas at market prices in New York and Philadelphia. Sugars ditto. Spices, ¼ lb packages 5 and 8c.; loose spices at half above prices. Canned tomatoes at 8c. and 3 for a quarter; canned corn 8c. and 3 for a quarter; tumbler mustard 6c. a piece; soap; 3 lb bar for 10c.; currants 4 lbs for 15c. They keep also on hand all kinds of country produce, paying cash for the same, or goods given in exchange, as the parties select. Call and see for yourself and be convinced.

Observer.

—"When does a girl become an old maid?" is now being discussed by our all-wise metropolitan brethren. Why bless your hearts, brothers; she never does. Although she lives to be 80 years of age and then dies of old age she is still a girl and not one of you would dare call her an old maid; now would you?

—We have been informed that the employees were in no way responsible for the shutting down of the glass works on last Friday. And we also have been told that most all the men who can have already gone to other parts of the state so that very few of the employees remain in Bellefonte. The works will hardly be put in operation before the fall season opens although the fires have not yet been drawn.

—Wallace & Co's circus advertising car was in Bellefonte Tnesday and the town is being plastered all over with bright colored, dark colored, modist and immodist bills, presenting pictures of all kinds of animals, and of men and women overdressed and underdressed, some in full dress and others in almost no dress at all. Of course, the usual crowd of boys were congregated around the car. Watch for the circus on *May* 19th.

—The New Brockerhoff House, when it has received three coats of white paint and the requisite trimmings in red and straw color, will truly be the most imposing structure in town. It was at first thought the white on brick would not be appropriate but all doubts of that fact are now dispelled, and everybody concedes that it will be extremely lovely. It is reported that the name is to be changed from the New Brockerhoff House to that of the White Elephant, but it is to be hoped that this is not correct as the former is far the nicest.

—In addition to painting the Brockerhoff House other improvements are being made. A large double window has been cut in the third story in the South end of the building and two large sample rooms are being fitted up inside. In addition to these a twelve-foot extension will be built in the rear of the building to make more kitchen room. Other improvements of a minor nature will be added which, when all completed, will make this house one of the finest in Central Pennsylvania, and yet Mine Host Brandon says they shall continue to be just as modest as ever.

Protect Your Health.

Cold and moisture combined have a torporizing effect upon the bodily organs and the digestive and secretive processes are apt to be more tardily performed in winter than in the fall. The same is true, also, of the excretory functions. The bowels are often sluggish, and the pores of the skin throw off but little waste matter at this season. The system, therefore, requires opening up a little, and also purifying and regulating, and the safest, surest and most thorough tonic and alterative that can be used for these purposes is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Persons who wish to escape the rheumatic twinges, the dyspeptic agonies, the painful disturbances of the bowels, the bilious attacks, and the nervous visitations, so common at this time of the year, will do well to reinforce their systems with this renowned vegetable stomachic and invigorant. It improves the appetite, strengthens the stomach, cheers the spirits, and renovates the whole physique.

Gen. Hastings will Lecture

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the Y. M. C. A. was held on Friday evening in the rooms on Allegheny street, at which it was decided to have Gen. Hastings (that gentleman having kindly consented) deliver his popular lecture entitled, "Johnstown Reminiscences," on Monday evening, May 4th, for the benefit of the organization. The lecture will be delivered in Garman's opera house, fuller particulars of which will be given later. After the lecture an effort will then be made to raise sufficient money to liquidate the balance of the indebtedness, a matter of a couple hundred dollars, and then the rooms will be opened up again in the evenings and on Sundays. No regular secretary will be employed but only a janitor.

A tall man is sometimes very short, but the average man is never so short, that he cannot buy Old Saul's Catarrh Cure to cure himself, when afflicted with catarrh.

we request all mothers to stop using laudanaum for their babies, and use Dr. Bull Baby Syrup a safe medicine. It contains nothing injurious.

If you want a position, on salary, expenses paid, see advertisement on page seventh, headed "A Chance to Make Money."

Arbor Day Exercises.

Programme for Next Friday at the High School.

The Arbor Day exercises of the Public Schools of the borough will take place Friday morning, *May* 1, on the grounds connected with the Brick building in the South ward. Trees will be planted by the twelve graded schools. *Many* of these trees are of rare and exceedingly fine species. All of them have come from the nurseries of Ellwanger & Barry, Rochester, N. Y., upon whose 500 acres is conducted the oldest and best established nursery busines in the United States. On the afternoon of Friday the contest in declamations and recitations for the Reynolds medal will be held in the High School room, after which the classes of '91 will plant their class tree on the grounds on the East side of the Brick building. Further particulars in Wednesday and Thursday's papers.

Help to beautify the town. The Public Schools are doing a great good by instructing pupils in the planting, growth and care of trees, plants, shrubs, etc. Let the people of the town help. Insist that during the week your children shall attend all the exercises of the schools. Let parents go with them on Friday afternoon to the grades which they attend and learn for themselves what is being done to make Bellefonte one of the most beautiful places in the State. Learn of the many different, and very handsome trees that can be planted along our streets that we may break the monotony of the maple.

Patrons of the school will do well to insist that their boys shall be at all the exercises in their regular schools.

Governor Beaver has promised, if at home on Friday morning, to deliver an address "On tree culture and what may be done to beautify our town." If the weather is fair the exercises will be held under the "Great Oak" near the Brick school building.

Will our people join in the good work? Every home should have a plant, vine or tree.

The exercises of Arbor Day will take place on the grounds of the Brick building. All the schools of the stone building will assemble in the High school room at 9.30 a. m., and at 10.00 a. m., the schools of both buildings will form in column round the old oak tree on the East side of the grounds. The order of exercises at the tree will be as follows:

Song—"Greeting to Arbor Day."
Responsive recitation—Scripture lessons.
" " Lord's Prayer.
Song—"Spring Has Come."
Reading of the Arbor Day proclamation of the Governor of Pennsylvania.
Song—"The Awakening Year."
Concert Recitation—"Woodman, Spare that Tree."
Song—"The Useful Trees."
Class Recitation—"The Oak Tree."
Song—"The Sycamore Bough."
Recitation—"Tribute to the Oak."
Decoration and Crowning of the Oak Tree.
Address—by ex-Governor Beaver.
Marching of schools to plant trees.

Following is the order of exercises at the tress.

1—Remarks by the teacher of school.
2—Description of the tree planted.
3—Dedication of the tree.
4—Decoration of the school tree.
5—All schools assemble on the west side of the grounds.
6—Song—"Dedication of the Trees."
7—"America."

All the trees will be marked with a card stating the botanical and common name of the tree planted, together with a description of the qualities which make the tree valuable for lawn planting. Also the card will state the school that planted the tree and the person in whose honor or to whose memory it was dedicated.

Prize Speaking.

The prize speaking in the High School for the Reynolds' medal will begin at 2.30 p. m. on Friday, May 1st instant. The contestants will speak in the following order:

1—Mary Wright, "A Legend of Bregenz."
2—Ella Twitmire, "Becalmed."
3—Chas. Gardner.
4—George Brandon, "The Defence of Hofer."
5—Roland Curtin, "The Veteran Soldiers."
6—Harry Gerberich, "Independence Dap."
7—Jenny Twitmire, "The Drummer Boy's Burial."
8—Edith Auston, "The Preacher's Vacation."
9—Bessie Stroop, "Kit Karson's Ride."
10—Rosa Levy, "The Painter of Seville."

At the close of the prize speaking the class of '91, with the under classes of the High School, will proceed to the East Campus where the class tree will be planted. The speech of dedication will be made by Kline Woodring.

Personal Pencilings.

Mitchell Gardner made a business trip down Bald Eagle on Friday.

Register Rupp was off to Oak Hall Tuesday planting fruit trees.

Capt. W. F. Reber came home from Harrisburg on Friday evening.

Ex Judge John H. Orvis went to Lock Haven on Monday to assist in the trial of Charles Cleary.

Frank Graw, formerly of this place but now of Harrisburg, was visible on the streets of Bellefonte to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Tisdale, of Williamsport, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. John Ardell, on East Linn street.

We are glad to see that good citizen and sociable gentleman, *Mr.* George Valentine again at his home in Bellefonte.

The Bellefonte schools faculty make a special request of all parents to see that their children attend school next Friday afternoon, Arbor day.

Mr. George W. Jackson, of the banking firm of Jackson, Crider & Hastings, tarried Thursday night in Lock Haven on his way to Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Gerberich came over from Bellefonte last week to visit their daughter, *Mrs.* C. U. Hoffer. Mr. Gerberich's extreme modesty prevented him from paying his respects to the newspaper offices in town.—Philipsburg *Ledger*.

That prince of good fellows, ex-Recorder Dr. John F. Harter, of Millheim, visited Bellefonte on Tuesday evening and spent the night with his friends in this place. Doc. is just as handsome, genial and companionable as he was when filling the Recorder's chair in Bellefonte. He returned to his home this afternoon.

A Dangerous Period.

As the season moves swiftly toward the boundary lines that lie between winter and spring, it frequently happens that the human system, which has borne the strain of winter, shows signs of relaxation. In all ages this period has been noted as a dangerous one, especially to those who have weak constitutions. A course of the great blood purifier and tonic, S. S. S., will enable the most delibate to face the season's changes with impunity. It is a medicine that not only strengthens the weak and the delicate, but is an additional safeguard for those who consider themselves strong.

Geo. S. Keller is one of the happiest men in Houserville. A 12-pound baby girl came to his home recently.

When you go to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla be sure to get it. Don't be put off with an inferior supstitute. Insist upon Hood's.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE